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ol. XXIX

No. 1

FEBRUARY, 1951



Holy Rosary Institute Trade School Lafayette, La.

OUR COVER .



Holy Rosary Institute in Lafayette, La., a Catholic boarding school for boys and girls in High School. The Divine Word Fathers and Brothers are in charge of the school and the Holy Family Sisters teach in the girls' department. Through Holy Rosary Institute was first begun in Galveston, Texas, some sixty years ago, it was not until 1947 that a department for boys was added. For a complete photo story of this department, turn to pages 14 and 15.

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ST. AUGUSTINE'S MESSENGER, A Catholic magazine published monthly (except July and August) by the Divine Word Missionaries at St. Augustine's Seminary, Bay St. Louis, Mississippi, to make the work of the Catholic Church in the Home Missions, especially among the Negroes, better known. Proceeds are used for the education of students for the priesthood and Brotherhood.

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St. Augustine's Messenger

"The Magazine with a Message"

To aid the cause for which the Divine Word Missionaries are working—more priests and religious for the Missions, especially among the Negroes.

Editor:

Rev. Clarence J. Howard, S.V.D.

Acting Editor:

Rev. Robert E. Pung, S.V.D

Vol. XXIX

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Mission Intention for February

Apostolate of the Sea in the Chief Ports of Asia and Africa

Just as in the time of St. Paul, the maritime ports constitute for our times also real centers for spiritual as well as commercial exchange. The Communists, in exercising their world strategy, are using every means to form cells in all ports of any size. Nearly all the dock disturbances of the past have been fomented or aided by Communists.

Men who follow the sea feel themselves especially free from domestic traditions and because of their broad-minded attitudes are always ready to consider new teachings that have been cleverly proposed to them. Our own Catholic seamen and dockworkers, by a life illuminated with faith, justice and charity, cannot help influencing in a great way the minds of their fellow workers and through them, every place where they go. They form as it were, an ever multiplying leaven. Hence, every effort must be made to conserve the active faith of Catholic seamen and dockworkers.

The Apostolate of the Sea, under the supreme direction of the Sacred Congregation of the Consistory, aids by spiritual, social and moral means the Catholic seamen of the world. There are clubs maintained by the



Apostolate of the Sea in the African ports of Durban and Algiers; in India, Calcutta, Bombay and Trincomalee. In other ports of the mission countries, such clubs do not exist as yet, but in each harbor there is a chaplain.

There are still, however, many ports in Asia and Africa where no special attention is given to the seamen. It is estimated that through these ports at least 1,000 Catholic

seamen pass every week. They are exposed not only to their own natural inclinations but to the poisonous influence of Communism. The Holy Father therefore asks us to pray, during the month of February in particular, for an increase in these clubs of the Apostolate of the Sea and to beg God in His providence to give His special grace and best workers to this worthy Apostolate.

"When war is in the offing, manpower requirements take precedence over the pet racial prejudices dear to congressional filibusterers . . ."—America, December 23, 1950.

"All America is proud of the valorous performance of our Negro fighters in Korea. Their courage, skill and high morale will give new impetus to the measures we have undertaken to insure that America's armed forces will be the most democratic in the world."—Maurice J. Tobin, Secretary of Labor.



The Little Flower of Jesus, Patroness of the Missions.

A MISSIONARY'S GOAL

Some people have a dozen goals

Mine is to reach a million souls

To teach them how to work and pray

For Christ the King, each hour, each

day.

-OLLIE JAMES ROBERTSON

Arnold Janssen's GREAT ENTERPRISE*

James Brodrick, S.J.

The Society of the Divine Word—S.V.D. for short, Societas Verbi Divini—the youngest of the religious congregations properly so called devoted to the Foreign Missions, is completing its first three score and fifteen years.

The way in which the Society acquired its title is something of a romance in itself. The letters S.V.D. do not correspond so much with the famous and familiar ones, O.P., as with the also fairly familiar initials, S.J., for the Verbum Divinum of the title does not stand for the Gospel but for Him who brought us the Gospel, Jesus Christ our Lord, the second Person of the Blessed Trinity. This is how the title came into existence. At Goch, a luckless Catholic frontier town of north-western Germany, which, after being pillaged regularly by contending armies ever since the Middle Ages, was wiped off the map altogether during the last war, there lived a hundred years ago a small farmer and his wife, Gerard and Anna Janssen. They were peasants and neither of them had received any formal education worth speaking of, except the power to read, write and keep their modest accounts. But Gerard Janssen was a working farmer of a very unusual type, and heavens, how he worked!—not only following the plough during the day, but plodding in the dark hours as a carter between Goch and Nijmegen. When storms or frost threatened his scanty hardearned crops, and so the lives of his eight children, he did not call upon the local good fairies to help him nor even invoke the saints. He lit a blessed candle, fell upon his knees, and cried to Heaven in a loud voice: "In the beginning was the Word and the Word was with God and the Word was God," down to the conclusion of the great opening verses of St. John. So deeply was he attached to this sublimest passage of the

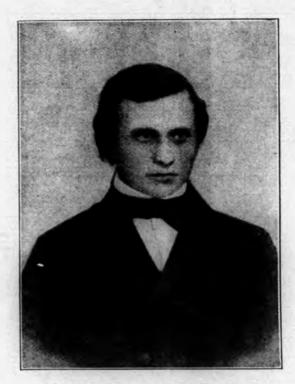
"Mother, if you pray any longer you will pray yourself clean through heaven."



^{*}Reprint from the "Clergy Review" (London)

Gospels that he recited it every night after the long family prayers and would often alarm the attendant crows and seagulls by bursting into it while he ploughed. He used to tell his children that it was "a strong prayer and had great power with God." One of them, Arnold, never forgot his father's devotion, and so the worldwide Society which he founded came by its title out of a common carter and ploughman. If that is not heavenly romance, what is? When now in every continent and country the Fathers of the Society of the Divine Word take or renew their religious vows, they begin by chanting, lighted candles in their hands just like Farmer Janssen long ago, "In principio erat Verbum et Verbum erat apud Deum . . . "

Another item about the forgotten carter of Goch may be mentioned before we come to his son, who reproduced so much of him and stamped it on his own sons. He had an extraordinary devotion to the Holy Ghost and heard Mass every Monday of his life in honour of the third Divine Person. He never tired of talking to his children about this devotion. "He described to us," wrote his son William, later Brother Juniper among the Capuchins, "how the Holy Ghost brings peace to souls and families, fills the heart with joy in the service of God and moves it to every good deed, just as He blesses the fields and meadows. We children looked up to Father in wonderment when thus he taught and exhorted us to venerate the Holy Ghost." Ever since its foundation devotion to the Holy Ghost has been one of the well-springs of the Society of the Divine Word's missionary activities, a well which the patriarchal farmer of God gave to it, "and drank thereof himself and his children." In all houses of the Society the third Monday of each month is specially consecrated to the worship of the Holy



Arnold Janssen, the Student

Ghost, and by a rare Papal privilege the priests on that day say the Mass de Spiritu Sancto with Gloria and Credo, all doubles and major doubles to the contrary notwithstanding.

Janssen's wife, Anna, was his born helpmeet, the mulier fortis of Proverbs down to the last jot and tittle. On one occasion her growing boys teased her by saying, "Mother, if you pray any longer you will pray yourself clean through Heaven!" She retorted: "If one has eight children like you to care for the only thing to be done is to pray." Once, the whole family had to go to the fields very early in the morning, leaving Anna all alone to do the housework. At dinner her husband remarked that he was sure she must have missed daily Mass for once in a way, with all the work on her hands. "How can you talk like that, Father?" she replied. "Do you think I could have got through everything without going to Mass?" Is one wrong in finding something sublime, indeed a whole philosophy of the Christian life, in the answer of this simple peasant woman?

(Continued on page 21)

First National Eucharistic Congress For West Africa

Joseph A. Francis, S.V.D.

Catholics everywhere in the Gold Coast, British West Africa, received with great joy the news of the forthcoming First National Eucharistic Congress to be held at Kumasi, February 19-26, 1951. The Congress will also mark the observance of the Holy Year by the West Coast.

The hosts to the Congress are Archbishop Porter of Cape Coast, Bishops Paulissen of Kumasi, Holland of Keta, Noser of Accra, Mc-Nulty of Tamale. The members of the organizing committee of the Congress were chosen by the Bishops mentioned above. Father Charles G. Erb, well known ex-Army Chaplain and former editor of the little Missionary, has been chosen to represent Accra on the committee. Other members of the Society of the Divine Word prominent in the preparation of the Congress are Fathers Anthony Major, S.V.D. of Brazil and Father Edward Datig, S.V.D. of Pittsburgh,



Pa. Father Major has designed the official poster for the Congress as well as the badges and the altar display. At present Father Major is engaged in decorating the Cathedral of the Sacred Heart at Accra. Father Datig heads the music committee for the Congress.

The news of the coming Congress was made the subject of a very solemn announcement to the Native Chiefs of the Coast. One of the Chiefs expressed sincere thanks to Bishop Paulissen of Kumasi for having caused such a great honor to befall the Ashanti Nation.

According to a detailed programme of the activities of the Congress. the Gold Coast may expect an outstanding display of Catholicism. The Monday of February 20th will be dedicated to Youth. Most Reverend Bernard J. Sheil of Chicago, will deliver the sermon at the Pontifical High Mass. Men's Day will be observed on the following day. Wednesday the 22nd will be devoted to Women's Day. The Priests' Day will be held on Thursday, February 23rd. Friday the 24th will witness the reception of the Papal Legate. Mary will be honored on Saturday which will be Marian Day. The Congress will come to a solemn close on Sunday 26th with a Pontifical High Mass by the Papal Legate.

Visitors to the Congress are expected from America, England and the neighboring vicariates. Elaborate preparations are being made for the reception of the Papal Legate, and every effort is being made to have His Holiness address the people of the Gold Coast during the Congress.

St. Augustine's Seminary is proud

of the fact that five of her alumni are now doing missionary work in the Gold Coast. They are the Reverend Fathers Joseph Bowers, S.V.D. now at Rome doing work on a doctorate in Canon Law, George Wilson, S.V.D., John Dauphine, S.V.D., Curtis Washington, S.V.D., and Brother Michael Miller, S.V.D.

Our readers are urged to pray for the success of this First National Eucharistic Congress of the West Coast so that Christ, and not Marx may claim the homage of the people of the West Coast of Africa, and of entire Africa for that matter.

African Movie Has Premiere



Father Charles G. Erb. S.V.D.

The Mission Film "BRINGING the CROSS to AFRICA," produced by Rev. Charles G. Erb. S.V.D., was shown for the first time in Africa a few months ago. Four copies of this movie are now in circulation in the United States and one in South America. The film was recently televized in St. Paul, Minn.

Father Dauphine Gets Transfer

Father John Dauphine, S.V.D., of Port Arthur, Texas, and an alumnus of St. Augustine's Seminary, has been recently transferred to a village in the Kwahu Mountains by the name of Kwahu Tafo. Father reports that his African flock is exceptionally fervent and well disposed, but at one of the out-stations he has no church in which to accommodate about one hundred and eighty-five Catholics and two hundred catechumens. He has sent out an appeal for help. Any help you give Father will be greatly appreciated.

Address All Donations To:

Rev. John Dauphine, S.V.D. Catholic Mission Kwahu-Tafo Gold Coast, B. W. Africa

Father Wilson Heads Seminary

The Reverend George Wilson, S.V.D., of New York, N. Y., another alumnus of St. Augustine's Seminary has been appointed head of the minor seminary of the Diocese of Accra. Father Wilson was formerly Rector of the Cathedral Parish at Accra.

NOTICE

Due to changes in the editorial staff, the January and December Issues of St. Augustine's Messenger were combined in one. However, subscribers will not miss an issue on this account. A special issue will be published for July and August.

-The Editor

WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE

Frank J. Ford

Caution Needed!

Part of the Marxist propaganda against "colonialism" is that "colored races" are its victims. Yet, only a short time ago, Mrs. Edith Sampson, Negro member of the United State deligation to the United Nations General Assembly, warned against giving "dependent" peoples their freedom before they are prepared for it.

"There is a new fangled colonialism loose in the world," she said. "We can see how it operated in countries which once were independent. We must be careful lest in our eagerness to speed up the movement toward freedom and self-government for subject people, we take steps which may deliver them from the threshold of a new freedom to the back door of a new colonialism."

The Immediate Task!

"Now is the time," asserts Father John LaFarge, S.J., one of America's foremost champions of interracial justice, "for religious men and women to go out into the world and demonstrate the effectiveness and validity of their motivation in the field of interracial and intergroup relations-by their own words and example. Unless they do so, and do it now, those who are aware of injustice will seek a leftist or purely secularist motivation and will forge more deeply upon themselves and others the chains which they are professedly seeking to avoid."

Notable Event!

A solemn ceremony took place recently before a plain tombstone in the cemetery of Old St. Patrick's Cathedral, in downtown Manhattan. N. Y., as a group of Americans of Irish descent gathered to pay tribute to a great Catholic Negro leader who died nearly a century ago. A wreath was placed on the grave of Pierre Toussaint, who died in 1853, after a lifetime of unselfish labor in behalf of his people and his Church. After reviewing the sacrifices and accomplishments of Toussaint, Alexander Rorke, prominent New York attorney, pointed out that "Compulsory legislation cannot make a bigot shed his prejudices, but the Word of God can if man will but listen to the voice of conscience and practice the spirit of charity. We, of Irish descent, know well the struggles of our forbearers in their centurieslong battle against prejudice and bigotry, and we yield to none in our resolve to secure justice, civil and human rights, and full equality for our fellow Negro citizens."

Odds and Ends!

Brother Matthias Newell, S.M., a native of the Canal Zone, is the first Negro to join the Society of Mary. . . . "Hatred of other races," says Sydney Harris, "is based on fear, and fear is almost always based on ignorance." . . . And Malik still insists that "Russia is the foremost exponent of democracy in the world today."

TAKE MY LIFE IN CONSECRATION

"Our Brothers"

On November 1, the whole Catholic world echoed with joy at the declaration of the dogma of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary into heaven. Rome was the site of most solemn festivities. In many Catholic towns and cities each pastor solemnized the occasion with fitting religious services. Here, too, at St. Augustine's Seminary the declaration of the dogma was fittingly celebrated. On that day two young men received the religious habit and six others dedicated their lives to God by religious vows.

After the procession had entered the Seminary chapel, the ceremonies began with a sermon by the Reverend Joseph Eckert, S.V.D. In his



Raymond Lewis and Victor Ramos are invested with the habit of the Society by the Very Reverend William C. Bauer, S.V.D., Provincial



sermon Father Eckert painted a picture, so to speak, of the festivities that were taking place in Rome and of the great honor that was being paid the Blessed Virgin on the occasion of the declaration of the dogma. With this message he impressed upon the minds and hearts of these young men who were about to be invested with the religious habit and pronounce the religious vows what a great privilege it was for them to take the religious habit and pronounce the religious vows on such a singular occasion. He pointed out that perhaps many, many years

With offering of candles, Brothers Alphons and James give themselves to Christ. Assisting priests are Father Maurice Rousseve, deacon and Father Erwin Bauer, subdeacon.

would pass before other religious would enjoy such a distinct favor, and assured them that as often as they would call to mind this day it would be for them a source of joy and encouragement.

Solemn investiture with the habit of the Lay Brother of the Society of the Divine Word followed the sermon. Raymond Lewis of New Orleans, Louisiana, and Victor Ramos of Stan Creek, British Honduras received the habit from the hands of Father Provincial, the Very Reverend William Bauer, S.V.D. Vested in their new religious habit both received a new religious name: Raymond Lewis received that of Brother

Benedict, and Victor Ramos, that of Brother Albin.

Six other Brothers pronounced the religious vows of poverty, chastity, and obedience. Brothers Aloysius and Paul, upon the completion of their two-year Novitiate took vows for the first time. Brothers Gerard, Francis, and James renewed their vows for one year. Brother Alphonsus renewed his vows for three years.

In the evening the Major and Minor Seminarians presented a program in the auditorium in honor of the Brothers with religious poems, talks, songs, and orchestral renditions.



The newly invested and Professed Brothers with their relatives after the ceremonies.

Back row: Brothers Gerard, Paul, Alphons. Middle row: Brothers Francis, David, James. Front row: Brothers Gregory, Benedict, and Albin

The Grim Hours

A SHORT STORY

Warren Dacey

It was quite odd to see Father Paul taking off his glasses to wipe them in the new air-conditioned children's unit of St. Mark's hospital. It was merely a habit of age on his part, a familiar gesture. Father Paul adjusted them, then began in dulcet tones.

"In observance of this dedication, I am going to tell you a story, a story about a boy and his father, a story about beginnings and fulfillments."

Father Paul, expert at timing, waited a few seconds. He could sense the silent listening spirit of his audience.

"One day, many years ago when I was a young priest, I happened to be out in the garden of the rectory watering a batch of flowers. While engaged in this pleasant bit of work, along came one of my parishioners, Lee Stevenson."

"We exchanged greetings, Lee and I, talking about how hot it was and how we needed rain. I remember Lee said, 'I need, Father, a rainbow. Things are mighty dark for me now.'"

"'What seems to be the trouble?' I asked Lee as I could see his face was drawn, his eyes listless, his shoulders sagging."

"Well, Lee told me he was all right, but that his boy, Arnold, was desperately ill. The doctor had said that the boy needed to be put into a hospital, away from the crowded tenament building where Lee and his family lived. But the hospital was all filled up; there was no room and a waiting list."

The drama of the past, Father Paul was reliving again and his listeners

were hanging on his every word. He was a master at suspense.

"But did you tell them, Lee, it is a matter of life and death? Did you tell them what the doctor said?" Father Paul emphasized strongly these lines as though he were a lawyer.

"'Oh, they know that,' Lee replied to my questions. "But they are really crowded. They let me go through the hospital; even the corridors are occupied."

"Well, it seemed as though Lee was licked and so was I. I had very often thought about the possibility of Durham's hospital being so crowded that just such an emergency would occur with such awful consequences. But I—like so many of us—had done nothing tangible about these things. Yet, now, I knew that Lee's boy could not possibly get well unless he was removed from the tenament. He needed a place where he could be cared for, with good air, and ventilation."

Father Paul spoke these words strongly to convey the comfortable and healthful atmosphere of this new plant.

"I had just about decided to tell Lee all we could do was pray, when suddenly an idea came to me. Perhaps, it was the result of Lee's looking at me. I could tell from his eyes he wanted me to say something which would keep his spirits up, his hopes alive. Lee, Lee, I think I have it, come with me, hurry, hurry!"

The silence of the audience was impressive. It was like reading a book in a library. Father Paul con-

tinued as a writer, slowly, surely, to the climax.

"We ran in spite of the heat; we ran through the Church yard, even jumped over a clump of bushes. Somehow it didn't seem so hot. For we were thinking not of ourselves, the secret of truly living well. We finally came to a stop before a wooden frame building in need of paint. But it was sturdy, had ample window space. The recreation building—a white elephant, as it were, in the summer months. But it could be, it must be, the answer—the beginning of a new hospital."

The rays of sunlight came through the windows as if in pencil markings of events. The sky was heavenly blue, cloudless; the trees were in spring garbs of newness.

Father Paul looked outside to the beautiful scene through the spacious windows. "I suppose you want to know what happened to the boy, Arnold."

With a voice of clear and grateful tone, Father Paul said, "He got well. And on this spot where this story begins, so it ends. God's goodness has enabled us to build a modern building to take the place of the first structure. With thanks in our hearts let us never forget, however, that it is the Arnolds who count. That way alone will bring us health and happiness."

THE END



OFFICIAL U.S. NAVY PHOTO

It's a happy day in New Orleans as Navy recruiter Roosevelt Flanagan, Jr., yeoman second class. USN, fingerprints Ethel Lee Lewis, former physics teacher at Tougaloo, Mississippi.

Miss Lewis, daughter of Jefferson Lewis, Sr., is the first Negro WAVE to be recruited in New Orleans. She will get "boot" training at the naval training center, Great Lakes, Illinois.



"The Negro people of America have accomplished many things . . . the achievements of today are the fertile seeds of tomorrow."—Coronet Magazine, May, 1950.

"I have seen a great improvement in the condition of the American Negro and I expect to see much more . . . There is good reason to be hopeful."

—Dr. Ralph J. Bunche, Professor of Government, Harvard University.

"It is necessary that wise and courageous action be taken by all church organizations, Catholic, Protestant, Jewish, to combat the evils of the times and the enemies of democracy."—New York Amsterdam News, July, 1950.

SEMINARY NEWS

Official Switch

Yes, it happened! Father Robert E. Pung, S.V.D. Assistant Prefect of the students for the past five years, has been relieved of his job and assigned to do propaganda and vocational work exclusively. Father Clarence J. Howard. S.V.D. Assistant Provincial and editor of ST AUGUSTINE'S MESSENGER, is pinch-hitting as Assistant Prefect for the rest of the current school year, while Father Pung is the acting editor of the Messenger. This recent change places another publication job on the shoulders of Father Pung, who already edits THE SHEPHERD, the official organ of the Future Priest Club.

Father Howard is all smiles nowadays. In this change he sees visions of his missionary Shangri-la (he calls it Bayou Pompom) in the offing. In the meantime, Father Howard is very busy, and happy, looking after sixty-five boys.

Eucharistic Day





Father Clarence J. Howard, S.V.D. Editor of the Messenger

Novemeber 28 was Eucharistic Day for the Diocese of Natchez. Our Lady of the Gulf parish in Bay St. Louis was host for the occasion. The major seminarians of St. Augustine's sang for the Solemn Pontifical Mass, celebrated in the parish church with the Most Reverend Richard O. Gerow, Bishop of Natchez, as celebrant.

A number of the community at St. Augustine's also attended the public Holy Hour in the evening.

The Eucharistic Day brought many priest visitors to the seminary. Among these were the three newly appointed deans of our Southern Missions—Father Anthony Bourges, S.V.D., of St. Martinville, La., Father John Gaspar, S.V.D., of Greenville, Miss., and Father John Holken, S.V.D., of Jackson, Miss. This was the first time that the three deans had come together for a meeting since their appointment some months ago.

Thanksgiving



All we have comes to us from God. We should always be thankful for His gifts. On Thanksgiving Day, as always, our community tried to show its gratitude to God for the many blessings of the past year, by offering up Holy Mass and Communion for its benefactors.

On the evening before Thanksgiving Day, there was a program of songs and talks in the auditorium. Abel Dicks, a student, drew much applause by a splendid performance of ventriloquism with his little dummy, "Wilber."

The annual Pine Bowl Classic football game between the Fraters and students took place in the afternoon. It was a gripping game from the beginning. The pigskin was carried now to one goal line then to the other; but the final results were 0-0.

"Close Shave"



In the new English translation of the Psalms, we read: "He has given his angels charge over you, to protect you in all your ways . . . lest you dash your foot against a stone." (Ps. 90, 11-12) This passage may be applied literally to a recent auto accident in which our vocational director. Father Robert E. Pung was involved. The below photo shows plainly that the average person could not have hoped to escape with his life, much less without even a scratch. However, Father Pung went on with his work as scheduled. It was not until about twenty-four hours later that he began to realize fully how close he had come to the jaws of death. Surely, some good souls were praying for him.

Our Lady's Day

Each year, December 8, the Feast of the Immaculate Conception, is celebrated with the greatest solemnity. This year was no exception. Apart from the liturgical functions in the chapel, Solemn High Mass and Solemn Vespers, there was a special program in the evening dedicated to our Blessed Mother. A stereopticon lecture on "The Madonna in Art" was given by members of the students' unit of the Legion of Mary. Two choirs, composed of both major and minor seminarians under the direction of Father Hubert Posjena, S.V.D., sang a choral duet entitled "Magnificat."

On this day, the members of our senior class became postulants. During the next six months, they will receive special instructions on the nature and aims of the religious life. This will prepare them to enter the novitiate in Techny, Illinois, in September.

(Continued on page 24)



"The Shop"—
where the boys are taught
a practical trade.



The Human Pyramid



Just relaxing ... or just ...

Holy Rosary Institu

Lafayette, Loui

The Boys' Depo



HOLY ROSARY

In Lafayette, La., is a Cat for boys and girls in high begun in Galveston, Texas, so the late Right Reverend Mo and in 1913 was moved to L the Divine Word Fathers charge of the school, assisted Sisters from New Otleans, teachers. Father Charles W present director.

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Gymrasiumbuilt under the dire Brother Stillfr

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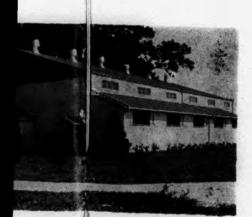
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Boys' Department

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enrollment is 235 boys and girls.



Gymnasium— t under the direction of Brother Stillfried



"Seasonal Display"—what the boys can do.

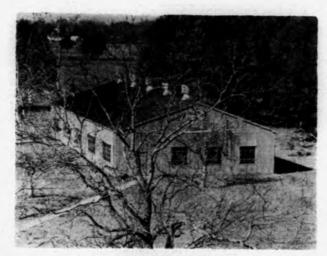


Father William Adams with his two assistants—Brothers Stillfried and Lambert



Dormitory—where the day's work ends.





"The Shop"—
where the boys are taught
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In 1947, another department gives school. This department gives to learn some trade that may life. Father William Adams of this department. He is Divine Word Brothers. Bro is an expert cabinet make loves to teach boys this trad bert, S.V.D., is just as capable

The present enrollment is 2





Gymn isiumbuilt under the dire Brother Stillfri

nstitute Trade School

ayette, Louisiana

Boys' Department

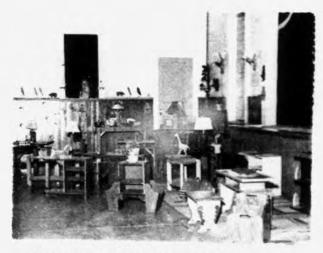
te, La., is a Catholic boarding school girls in high school. It was first veston, Texas, some sixty years ago by t Reverend Monsignor Philip Keller was moved to Lafayette. At present, Word Fathers and Brothers are in school, assisted by ten Holy Family New Ocleans, La., and three lay ther Charles Windolph, S.V.D., is the tor.

other department was added to the department gives boys an opportunity trade that may prove useful in later William Adams, S.V.D., is in charge tment. He is ably assisted by two Brothers. Brother Stillfried, S.V.D., cabinet maker and carpenter and boys this trade, while Brother Lamis just as capable as a mechanic.

enrollment is 235 boys and girls.



Gymn sium under the direction of Brother Stillfried



"Seasonal Display"—what the boys can do.



Father William Adams with his two assistants—Brothers Stillfried and Lambert



Dormitory-where the day's work ends.



Our Lady of Lourdes

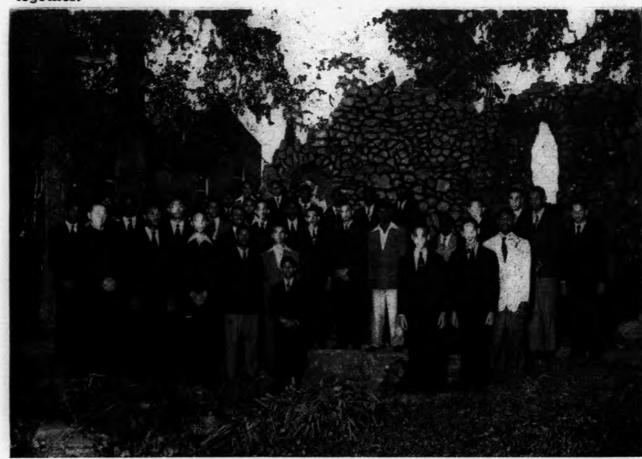
Feast February 11
Gerald Lewis, S.V.D.

Protestant leaders in Europe and America have been vehement in their denunciation of the Assumption dogma proclaimed by Pius XII last November 1. The Dutch Reformed Church read a condemnation of the dogma at all their services on November 5. A meeting to stress the "non-acceptability" of the Assumption dogma was held in a Waldensian church only five hundred yards from St. Peter's Basilica in Rome, at the same time Pius XII proclaimed the dogma. If that is the reception accorded the dogma of Mary's Assumption, you need not think too deeply to know the kind of welcome the dogma of her Immaculate Conception received about a hundred years ago. Protestant animosity to the Mother of Christ

has not abated a bit. On December 8, 1854 Pope Pius IX declared to the world that from the first instant of her existence in her mother's womb Mary was preserved free from all taint of original sin through the merits of her Son, Jesus Christ. Immediately the Pope and his definition became the target of the mudslinging enemies of the Church in the nineteenth century. That dogma met the same ignorance, intolerance and contempt that we have seen surround the dogma of Mary's Assumption. Pius IX loved the Immaculate Queen of heaven and he wanted the world to know it. And when the incredulous rationalists of the last century laughed aloud at his rashness in proclaiming her im-

(Continued on page 20)

THE LOURDES GROTTO AT ST. AUGUSTINE'S SEMINARY
Here in the quiet of the evening, especially during the months of May and
October, the seminarians sing hymns in honor of Mary and say the Rosary
together.





At the Altar: Father Mark O. Figaro, S.V.D., Father Joseph F. Francis S.V.D.,
Father Anthony C. Bourges, S.V.D.
Kneeling: Father Joseph P. Lonergan, C.S. Sp., Pastor

First Mass Ceremonies of Rev. Joseph A. Francis. S.V.D.

Last October 22nd Father Joseph A. Francis. s.v.d.. the latest priest to be ordained at the Seminary, celebrated his First Solemn High Mass. As customary, it took place in his home parish. St. Paul's Church. Lafayette, La. This was a memorable occasion for the parish, since for the first time in its history three of its sons, all priests of the Society of the Divine Word, were at the Altar. Father Francis was assisted by Father Anthony C. Bourges, s.v.d.. as Deacon and Father Mark O. Figaro, s.v.d., as Subdeacon. Father Joseph P. Lonergan, c.s. sp., Pastor of St. Paul's, was Assistant Priest. which his Assistant, Father Philip J. Haggerty, c.s. sp., served as Master of Ceremonies. The sermon was preached by Father Maurice L. Rousseve, another s.v.p. priest. In the sanctuary were the Rt. Rev.

Msgr. L. J. Massebiau and other members of the local clergy. After Mass the newly ordained priest gave his individual blessing to the entire congregation.

Father Lonergan entertained Father Francis and the visiting clergy. numbering almost forty priests, at a banquet served in the school auditorium. The Rt. Rev. Msgr. A. F. Isenberg. Rector of the Cathedral. was the speaker for the occasion. The popular St. Mary Academy Band of New Orleans furnished delightful music and other entertainment during the banquet.

The following day Father Francis returned to the Seminary to Resume his last year of studies. Only after these are completed in June, 1951, will he receive his first priestly assignment.

Our Lady of Lourdes

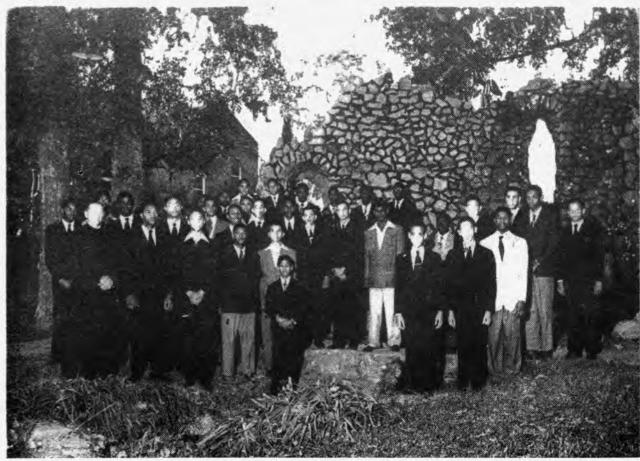
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With our SVD Fathers on the Colored Missions

DUSON MISSION



Father Richard Winters, S.V.D., now pastor of St. Benedict the Moor Mission.

Father Richard Winters, S.V.D., is a busy pastor in Duson, Louisiana, at St. Benedict the Moor Mission. He is the hard-working successor of the industrious Father Leander Martin, S.V.D., now pastor of Immaculate Heart of Mary Parish in Lafayette.

When Father Winters moved into Duson he found that the parishioners had cooperated with Father Martin in raising a fund to paint and decorate their church. Furthermore, he found enough painting talent among the versatile farmers of the vicinity to have the job completed with little difficulty.

Father's next paint job will be in Scott, Louisiana, at Blessed Martin

de Porres Church. The parishioners worked hard at their annual bazaar to raise the necessary funds for the decoration of their church.

Last year St. Benedict's had only one school teacher but now, through the kindness of the Superiors of the Sisters of the Most Blessed Sacrament another teacher has been added, and the burden on the principal has been considerably lightened.

Sodalities for boys and girls are being organized in the parish to secure the spiritual life of the parish for the years to come. Our kind readers are requested by the pastor of St. Benedict the Moor's Parish to insure the future of his parish by prayers and good works.



Father Leander Martin, S.V.D., former pastor of St. Benedict the Moor Mission; now pastor of Immaculate Heart of Mary, Lafayette, La.

GOLDEN JUBILEE



The Golden Jubilarians with their Reverend Pastor, Father Peter Boerding, S.V.D.

Mr. and Mrs. James Smith of St. Rose de Lima Parish in Bay St. Louis, Mississippi, recently observed their 50th wedding anniversary. Mrs. Smith is the former Erma Rosenberg of Bay St. Louis.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith were married in the year 1900 in Our Lady of the Gulf Church in Bay St. Louis. Though Mr. Smith lived in Fenton formerly, since the marriage they have resided in Bay St. Louis. They were blessed with seven children, six of whom are still living.

FATHER MEGAN FORGES AHEAD



To supplement the work at his central mission in Hattiesburg, Father Thomas Megan, S.V.D., has opened a little instruction center in another section of the town. He has

dedicated this project to Blessed Martin de Porres, the saintly Dominican Negro Laybrother. Father's aim is to give to all those, who cannot easily attend instruction sessions at the main church, an opportunity to learn about the Catholic Church.

For the recently baptized members of his flock, Father has started a study club. In the weekly meetings, moral and social problems are discussed in the light of Christian principles. In this way, Father hopes to deepen and extend the knowledge of the Faith in his new converts.

WELCOME!



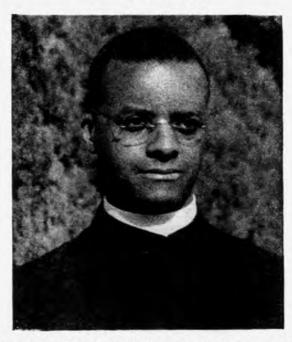
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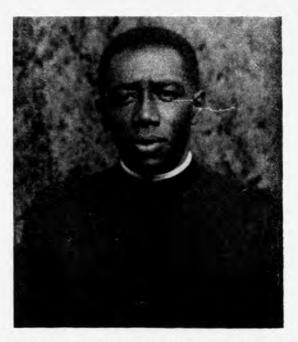
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OUR LADY OF LOURDES (Continued from page 16)



Even on the stage, Mary is frequently the theme.

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The story of Lourdes begins just four years after the definition of the Immaculate Conception. Nestling among the foothills of the Pyrenees, Lourdes was lost in its own insignificance and the Soubirous family shared this lack of renown to a humiliating degree. Yet into this quiet and picturesque scenery of Southern France stepped the beautiful Lady of Bernadette Soubirous. On a cold, bleak day in February, 1858, Bernadette and her sister Marie and their classmate Jeanne went out to gather wood near the grotto of Massabielle. Marie and Jeanne wasted no time in taking off their shoes and wading through the brook near Massabielle, although they yelled in horror as the icy waters circled round their feet. "You

wait for us, Bernadette," they shouted back. "There's lots of wood here and we don't need you." Bernadette was furious. Of course she suffered from asthma and a dip into the cold waters of the Cave would put her in bed for a week. As the two girls went about their task Bernadette grew calm and seated herself on a large rock. But her sense of duty would not let her rest; she was the oldest, 14, and should not shirk work. Slowly she took off the clumsy wooden shoes and slipped the heavy woolen stocking from her right leg. Suddenly she becomes aware of a strange change and gazing in all directions her eyes come to rest on the large cave of Massabielle. There in its entrance stood a lady "more beautiful than any she had ever seen." She was very young, clad in a snow-white garment with a silvery veil and a broad blue sash and above her bare feet hung two golden roses. Bernadette falls to her knees, the stocking still in her hand, her eyes fixed on the vision in the grotto.

It was in this position that Marie and Jeanne found her and with shouts and stones they awakened her from the ecstacy. Like school girls the world over Bernadette shared her secret with her companions. The next day Lourdes was buzzing with the happenings at Massabielle every day for fifteen days. Then began a long series of visits to the grotto and Bernadette and her Lady became the talk not only of Lourdes and the surrounding countryside, but of all France. Overnight Lourdes had become famous. A steady stream of visitors kept the Soubirous household busy. Every day great crowds followed her to the grotto and looked on in wonder as the girl prayed and spoke with her mysterious visitor. Unbelievers and scoffers and a great concourse of the faithful came to see her in

(Continued on page 25)

ARNOLD JANSSEN'S GREAT ENTERPRISE

(Continued from page 4)

If Arnold inherited so much of his soul's furniture from his father, he borrowed his powerful head from his mother. A splendid photograph taken of him shortly before his death in 1909 shows the same broad sweep of brow, piercing eyes, fine nose, and formidable chin as appear in his mother's picture. Anyone looking at the photograph attentively would not need to be told that he stood in the presence of greatness, but a benign greatness, transfused by some inner radiance. There is a look in his eyes such as Raffael gave to his Sistine Madonna, but he is smiling, too, and that is more than Raffael was able to make his Madonna do. Serenity, perhaps, is the word which best describes all the features of this wonderful face, the serenity of a peace bought at the price of terrible suffering.

It would take too long to describe all the shifts and devices whereby Arnold, who like his brothers seemed predestined to the plough, achieved an education. He even worked his way to the University of Bonn, where, after two years' fierce application, he obtained a faculty to teach in the highly organized and efficient state schools mathematics, physics, mineralogy, botany, zoology and chemistry. So far science had very definitely frowned upon his humble birth! But his attachment to it was more a matter of religion than of temperament. He took his degree in the year when The Origin of Species burst like an atomic bomb upon the drowsing world, and he foresaw a great decline of faith as a result of rampant evolutionism. Soon, the Haeckels, Buchners, Huxleys, Tyndalls, and other camp-followers of the great and sober Darwin would

be gleefully announcing the final liquidation of Christianity. Arnold Janssen felt that Catholics, and especially priests, must be prepared to fight it out with those trumpeters of atheism on their own ground, and so he gave himself heart and soul to the sciences. He won a prize of fifty thalers for an essay in higher mathematics and characteristically "blew" this untold wealth by bringing his rustic old father to Bonn and giving him a great time. It was the biggest adventure of Farmer Janssen's life, and Magellan himself could not have been more excited by his voyage round the world. Afterwards, Arnold, then twenty-two, received an offer of a teaching post in Berlin at the handsome salary of eight hundred thalers a year. Here was fortune indeed, but he turned from it without a second thought because he had his mind set on being a priest. He was ordained at the diocesan seminary of Muenster on the feast of the Assumption, 1862, and then sent

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to teach, mostly mathematics, at a local Catholic college of no great reputation. There he remained, the hidden and contented slave of the blackboard, for twelve solid years, though he could not prevent himself from dreaming apostolic dreams. At weekends he functioned cheerfully as a heavily burdened curate in the parish church of Bocholt. It will be consolation to some of us to know that this great man, in spite of the most earnest and persevering endeavours, could never learn to sing two consecutive notes correctly. Why does Holy Church assume that all her priests must be skylarks when she does not expect them to be fine painters, sculptors, poets, county cricketers, or any other thing dependent on inherited ability? The biggest concession that Arnold Janssen found himself ever able to make to the music in front of him was to raise or bow his head according as the notes went up or down. Otherwise much the same sort of noises came from his lips, whatever the music. Once, in an emergency, he was persuaded to take the part of celebrant at a High Mass, but with such terrible result that he never received another invitation, and remained a perpetual subdeacon on those occasions. It does not much matter what sounds a subdeacon emits.

In 1867 the Jesuit director of the Apostleship of Prayer for Germany and Austria, who knew Father Janssen and the metal of which he was forged, asked him to become the local promoter of the good work in the diocese of Muenster, where it was practically unknown. He accepted with enthusiasm, and it may safely be said that never since the foundation of the Apostleship in 1844 has it known a more devoted or hardworking friend.

(To be continued)

Did You Know That ...

Dr. Ralph J. Bunche, grandson of an American Negro slave, received the Nobel peace prize Sunday, December 10, 1950 at Oslo, Norway. Dr. Bunche is the first Negro ever to be thus honored. The prize was awarded in recognition of his mediation in Palestine in 1949 which resulted in an armistice between Israel and the Arabs. Dr. Bunche becomes the 42nd recipient of the Nobel prize which is awarded for promotion of international peace.

After the presentation, Dr. Bunche was congratulated by King Haakon, the Crown Prince Olav, Prime Minister Einar Berhardsen and other important personages who witnessed the ceremony.

The Booker T. Washington Birthplace Memorial will launch a campaign to combat communism among American Negroes. This campaign will be paid for from the Memorial's 1951 revenue. The group will employ an educational campaign, workers' institutes, discussions in churches and before civic groups in this drive against communism.

The Louisiana State Nurses Association voted to admit Negro nurses and inactive nurses during its 45th annual meeting held at Baton Rouge, November, 1950.

Father Luke Serwanga of Uganda, East Africa is believed to be the first Negro priest to be made a Domestic Prelate (with the title of Right Reverend Monsignor) by the Pope.

"The People's Saint"

Carlos Lewis, S.V.D.

Last June 24 brought a bright Saturday evening to Rome. Some 300,000 and more spectators gathered in the square before St. Peter's Basilica to witness the most popular canonization of the Holy Year of 1950. Soon the Holy Father appeared, and, amid the splendor of the first out-door canonization ceremony in the history of the Church, raised Blessed Maria Goretti to the glory of sainthood.

The new little saint (preferring martyrdom at 12 in 1902 rather than offend God by a sin against purity) is truly "the people's saint." And this, not only because she has won the universal admiration of the faithful, but also because she was born of a very poor peasant family. When her father died leaving her mother with five small children, the family experienced even greater hardships. Addressing the gathering, the Pope called the new saint "a humble daughter of the people" and said that she had been raised to the highest honors "with solemnity without par, and in a manner unique in the annals of the Church."

Appealing to the white-clad youngsters before him, the Holy Father asked them: "O beloved youths, boys and girls, pupils of the eyes of Jesus and of Ours! Speak! Are you determined to resist firmly with the help of divine grace every attempt which others may dare to make against your purity?" And thousands of youthful voices replied enthusiastically in unison, "Yes!"

Present at the canonization were the 85-year-old mother of the saint, two brothers (one from New Jersey), and two sisters (one a nun).

The young man who, at 18 mortally stabbed the brave little Italian



girl fourteen times, is now about 70 years old. Having served very many years in prison, he was later paroled. He now lives a life of prayer, work and penance near a monastery. During her last hours the saint prayed audibly for the conversion of her slayer, a next-door neighbor.

Recently the repentant slayer penned with his own hand the following lines which were reproduced in a booklet written about him: "I ask pardon of the world for the outrage I committed against the martyr Maria Goretti and against purity. I ask all to keep themselves aloof from immoral shows and from dangerous occasions which can lead to sin.... Alessandro Serenelli."

In these days much agitation is being made in the name of "the people." In Maria Goretti God has opportunely given the world a saint "of the people"—one who could neither read nor write, yet truly wise—to prove once more how truly His One True Church is the Mother of all social classes, especially of the poor and lowly. Sancta Maria, ora pro nobis!

to teach, mostly mathematics, at a local Catholic college of no great reputation. There he remained, the hidden and contented slave of the blackboard, for twelve solid years, though he could not prevent himself from dreaming apostolic dreams. At weekends he functioned cheerfully as a heavily burdened curate in the parish church of Bocholt. It will be consolation to some of us to know that this great man, in spite of the most earnest and persevering endeavours, could never learn to sing two consecutive notes correctly. Why does Holy Church assume that all her priests must be skylarks when she does not expect them to be fine painters, sculptors, poets, county cricketers, or any other thing dependent on inherited ability? The biggest concession that Arnold Janssen found himself ever able to make to the music in front of him was to raise or bow his head according as the notes went up or down. Otherwise much the same sort of noises came from his lips, whatever the music. Once, in an emergency, he was persuaded to take the part of celebrant at a High Mass, but with such terrible result that he never received another invitation, and remained a perpetual subdeacon on those occasions. It does not much matter what sounds a subdeacon

In 1867 the Jesuit director of the Apostleship of Prayer for Germany and Austria, who knew Father Janssen and the metal of which he was forged, asked him to become the local promoter of the good work in the diocese of Muenster, where it was practically unknown. He accepted with enthusiasm, and it may safely be said that never since the foundation of the Apostleship in 1844 has it known a more devoted or hardworking friend.

(To be continued)

Did You Know That ...

Dr. Ralph J. Bunche, grandson of an American Negro slave, received the Nobel peace prize Sunday, December 10, 1950 at Oslo, Norway. Dr. Bunche is the first Negro ever to be thus honored. The prize was awarded in recognition of his mediation in Palestine in 1949 which resulted in an armistice between Israel and the Arabs. Dr. Bunche becomes the 42nd recipient of the Nobel prize which is awarded for promotion of international peace.

After the presentation, Dr. Bunche was congratulated by King Haakon, the Crown Prince Olav, Prime Minister Einar Berhardsen and other important personages who witnessed the ceremony.

The Booker T. Washington Birthplace Memorial will launch a campaign to combat communism among American Negroes. This campaign will be paid for from the Memorial's 1951 revenue. The group will employ an educational campaign, workers' institutes, discussions in churches and before civic groups in this drive against communism.

The Louisiana State Nurses Association voted to admit Negro nurses and inactive nurses during its 45th annual meeting held at Baton Rouge, November, 1950.

Father Luke Serwanga of Uganda, East Africa is believed to be the first Negro priest to be made a Domestic Prelate (with the title of Right Reverend Monsignor) by the Pope.

"The People's Saint"

Carlos Lewis, S.V.D.

Last June 24 brought a bright Saturday evening to Rome. Some 300,000 and more spectators gathered in the square before St. Peter's Basilica to witness the most popular canonization of the Holy Year of 1950. Soon the Holy Father appeared, and, amid the splendor of the first out-door canonization ceremony in the history of the Church, raised Blessed Maria Goretti to the glory of sainthood.

The new little saint (preferring martyrdom at 12 in 1902 rather than offend God by a sin against purity) is truly "the people's saint." And this, not only because she has won the universal admiration of the faithful, but also because she was born of a very poor peasant family. When her father died leaving her mother with five small children, the family experienced even greater hardships. Addressing the gathering, the Pope called the new saint "a humble daughter of the people" and said that she had been raised to the highest honors "with solemnity without par, and in a manner unique in the annals of the Church."

Appealing to the white-clad youngsters before him, the Holy Father asked them: "O beloved youths, boys and girls, pupils of the eyes of Jesus and of Ours! Speak! Are you determined to resist firmly with the help of divine grace every attempt which others may dare to make against your purity?" And thousands of youthful voices replied enthusiastically in unison, "Yes!"

Present at the canonization were the 85-year-old mother of the saint, two brothers (one from New Jersey), and two sisters (one a nun).

The young man who, at 18 mortally stabbed the brave little Italian



girl fourteen times, is now about 70 years old. Having served very many years in prison, he was later paroled. He now lives a life of prayer, work and penance near a monastery. During her last hours the saint prayed audibly for the conversion of her slayer, a next-door neighbor.

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SEMINARY NEWS

(Continued from page 13)

Home for Christmas

The precious warmth radiating from the old yule log (if you live in the country); the pure bliss of the family reunion; the joy of singing favorite Christmas carols; the glory of Midnight Mass in the old parish church - no matter how poor the choir may be-all these are memories precious to the heart of the missionary veteran. But he experiences a certain ineffable peace and joy over the consideration that he was able, by the grace of God, to sacrifice all these things for the sake of souls. Our students were preparing for such memories when they spent the recent Christmas vacation at home. Leaving here shortly before Christmas they returned again on January 2.

Christmas at "Home"

At the seminary, which is "home" for all the professed members and novices of our religious family, we were storing up precious memories too. There was the inspiring torchlight procession to an outdoor crib before the Midnight Mass. During the procession and at the crib, appropriate hymns were sung in polyphony by the major seminary choir, as a large number of the faithful prayed. The Christ Child was brought in procession to a crib in the chapel. It was like bringing the Infant Jesus Himself from the cold outdoor stable of Bethlehem in to the warm hospitality of the seminary.

The Midnight Mass was sung by the Very Reverend William C. Bauer, S.V.D., Provincial of the Southern Province, with the newlyordained Father Joseph A. Francis, S.V.D., as deacon and the Very Reverend Lawrence Walsh, S.V.D., Rector of the seminary, as subdeacon. Father Rector also gave a brief sermon on what Christmas should mean to all Christians.

Christmas Programs

After Solemn Vespers on Christmas Day, the community and a group of Sisters from St. Joseph's Academy and St. Rose de Lima High School in Bay St. Louis, attended a Christmas Cantata in the auditorium. Frater Paul Neale, S.V.D., major seminary choir director, composed special solos for this occasion. Father Rector also took the opportunity to express his Christmas greetings to the community and the Sisters.

On the day after Christmas—after Solemn Vespers again the annual Christmas program was presented. It was filled with surprises. Father Henry Marusa, S.V.D., a newcomer to the Southern Province, started the "ball rolling" by an expert and arilling rendition of a number of Christmas melodies on the violin. He was accompanied on the piano by Professor Charles Henry. Another high point in the program came with the choral presentation of the old favorite, "'Twas the Night before Christmas" by the Fraters' choir. But, by far the greatest surprise came with the debut of our Brothers in the field of dramatics. Their first production, "Tuition for Brother Pan," a one-act play in three scenes, was a marked success. By popular request, and for the sake of the students who were at home for Christmas, a second performance was held on January 6.

OUR LADY OF LOURDES

(Continued from page 20)

ecstacy, her countenance illuminated by the heavenly light of the Lady with whom she spoke. Many ridiculed the nonsense that was going on at Lourdes. It was an insult to the intellectuals of the nineteenth century that such superstition still found a place among the people of their day. Of course the girld had lost her mind; you know, a poor crazy school girl, and this Lady just a figment of her sick mind. During one of the visits Bernadette at the Lady's request dug a hole in the ground. The miraculous appearance of a fountain convinced the vast crowd that they were in the presence of the supernatural. Science tried to explain the immediate cure of several sick persons who were dipped into the water, but before the obvious they were helpless.

On the last day of the apparitions Bernadette asked the Lady her name. The answer came back, solemn, precise: "I AM THE IM-MACULATE CONCEPTION." In the face of popular acclaim the Church could not withhold her recognition of the Apparitions of Massabielle. Year after year pilgrims seeking Mary's aid made their way to Lourdes, so that far in excess of a million people now make a pilgrimage each year to the standing "miracle of Lourdes." The Lady had approved the definition of her Immaculate Conception made by Pope Pius IX. Since then the Roman Pontiffs have shown their devotion to Our Lady of Lourdes by bestowing remarkable favors on her sanctuary. Pope Leo XIII granted the

Father Robert E. Pung, S.V.D.

Newly appointed acting editor of
the Messenger.

request of many bishops and instituted a solemn feast under the title of the Apparition of Our Lady Immaculate. Pope Pius X extended this feast to the universal Church. Pope Pius XI crowned all these wonderful deeds by canonizing the little peasant girl of Lourdes, Bernadette Soubirous, on the feast of the Immaculate Conception, December 8, 1933. Today we find shrines of Our Lady of Lourdes all over the world. Probably no other shrine has been reproduced so often as the shrine of Mary at Lourdes. There we see the young Lady dressed in white with a blue girdle, standing in the entrance of a cave and below the little Bernadette kneeling with one stocking in her hand and gazing in ecstacy on the vision in the cave.

And around this the beautiful words of our Lady: "I AM THE IM-MACULATE CONCEPTION."



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And around this the beautiful words of our Lady: "I AM THE IM-MACULATE CONCEPTION."





Dear Children:

Greetings from Father Cheer-Up. By this time I suppose you have recovered from all the effects of the Christmas Holidays and have become reconciled to going to school once again. Well cheer up, there are only five more months to go.

So that makes this the month of February, and in February we celebrate St. Valentine's day. You know the custom people have of sending some little token of love to their friends and dear ones. No doubt you will do the same thing yourself. Now Jesus is your best and dearest friend, and you will want to prove your love for Him. Here's a good way.

On Feb. 14, begin to fill your little mite-box. Save your pennies and nickles, dimes and dollars throughout Lent so that on Easter you can present the Risen Savior with a true Valentine; a little heathen baby brother or sister. You have only to save five dollars which you can

send to me or to the Director of the Propagation of the Faith. We'll see to it that a pagan child is baptised and given the name you suggest.

Won't you be happy to give a name to a brother or sister in far-off China, Japan, Africa, or India. And won't you be happier to meet that child some day in heaven; that child you have saved by your sacrifices.

Of course you will want to make sacrifices during Lent which begins this month. So the pennies, nickles and dimes you save by these sacrifices put in your mite-box, and when you have five dollars send in the amount and we'll take care of it from then on.

I'll be waiting to hear from you during the coming days. You won't let us down, will you....

God bless all of you and don't forget to pray for all the missionaries down here in this stony corner of the Lord's vineyard, and don't forget to pray for me.

A Word from The Editor . . .

FEBRUARY CATHOLIC PRESS MONTH

> Subscribe to St. Augustine's Messenger — \$1.00 a year

Boys and Girls, this is Catholic Press Month. Will you do me a favor? (Surely! I hear you say.) That's just fine. Now this is what I'd like you to do for me: make getting subscriptions to St. Augustine's Messenger your Catholic Press Month Project. How's that? Try to get others to buy and read the Messenger.

A contest between the girls and boys of your school or room may be helpful to arouse interest. I am willing to give you a prize for the contest. The more subscriptions the better the prize, I'll promise that! Let's go! Don't disappoint me!

MY FAVORITE SAINT CONTEST

The purpose of this contest is to give each of you a chance to write something about one of your favorite saints. Tell something about his or her life; say why you like him or her so much. The writer of the composition printed in the Children's corner will receive a beautiful medal of the Blessed Mother and a one year subscription to the Messenger FREE. . . .

The winner for this month is Merle Marie Trouillier of New Orleans. Her's is a nice little composition on St. Margaret Mary.

ST. MARGARET MARY

Ву

MERLE MARIE TROUILLIER 2325 Havana Street New Orleans, La.

We, all of us, know how much God loves us. He created us out of nothing. He died for us. He stays with us in the Blessed Sacrament.

But men and women forget God so quickly. He asks them to love Him; instead they love all kinds of silly and sinful things. But not the little nun, Sister Margaret Mary. She loved God with all her heart. She was sorry that all did not love Him as she did. One day

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Our Lord appeared to her. He showed her His sacred heart and promised special graces to those who loved and venerated His Heart. Thereafter Sister Margaret Mary became the teacher of devotion to the Sacred Heart and since her time millions have been brought to love Him.

Her feast is October 17.

MY MAIL BAG

Dear Father,

I've just finished reading the Messenger and it reminded me of you and the letter I promised. Please forgive me for taking such a long time to write to you. I'm now in my first year high at St. Mary's Academy and it's fine.

Some months ago, when the Negro Bishop from Africa was here, I attended his Mass at Corpus Christi. That was one Mass I really enjoyed. But the main purpose of this letter is to make friends with other Messenger readers. I hope they like my letter and will make me one of their pen-pals.

Father, I enjoy writing but I haven't much to say. Maybe I can say more when I write my next letter.

A true friend,

JACQUELIN PRUDEAUX 2527 London Avenue New Orleans, La.

"SAINTLY PUZZLE"

Have you forgotten the name of the Saint who is Patron of Negro Missions. He was a Spanish Jesuit (1581-1654) who labored for forty years among the Negro slaves in South America. He is often called the "Apostle of the Negroes." To learn his name add and subtract the pictures and letters as indicated below and you will know who this Saint is. As you derive a letter put it in the spaces below.

You'll find the answer at the bottom of page 28.

Do You Want to Become a Priest?

A diocesan priest, one who will later work in the parishes of your own city?

A religious, belonging to one of the preaching or teaching orders?

A missionary, to work among the pagans, at home or in the foreign lands?

THEN

join the Future Priest Club, which aims to foster and preserve the vocations of its members

DUTIES

are few:

- 1) Holy Communion weekly.
- Prayer for your vocation (printed on the membership card which you receive on reception).
- 3) Prayer to the Blessed Mother (to be recited daily): "O my Queen, O my Mother, remember that I am thine own. Keep me, guard me, as thy property and possession."

WRITE

today to Father Director, Future Priest Club, St. Augustine's Seminary, Bay St. Louis, Mississippi. Tell him you wish to join. He will send you your membership card and "The Shepherd," the club's paper, at no cost to you.

JOIN THE FUTURE PRIEST CLUB

Boys and Young Men . . .

If you wish to serve God and devote your life to His cause, but do not feel capable of becoming a priest, then join the ranks of God's HIDDEN HEROES, the Missionary Brothers. Learn more about the noble life of a Missionary Brother through the

FUTURE BROTHER CLUB St. Augustine's Seminary Bay St. Louis, Mississippi

BOOKS



SAVING THE WHITE MAN'S SOUL by Clare Boothe Luce; 30 pages; price 20c; five or more copies, 15c.7 Our Sunday Visitor, Inc., Huntington, Indiana.

A former congresswoman and a noted covert to the Catholic Faith, Mrs. Luce received many letters injuiring for her real opinion on the Negro question. This little booklet contains her answer. The answer takes the form of a suggestion for "Saving the White Man's Soul." However, the suggestion is like the proverbial double-edged sword. If put into effect, it will inevitably result in "Saving the Negro's Soul." Thus the solution of the problem becomes a true Christian apostolate, resulting in an increase of holiness for all concerned. This is basically the only real solution; though techniques may vary.

A ROUND OF THE BEADS WITH BLESSED MARTIN DE PORRES by Giles Black, O.P.; illustrated by Sister M. Francis Xavier; 36 pages; price 10c.

The Rosary is becoming more and more the powerful spiritual weapon to ward off the evils of the time. To use this "weapon" more efficiently and intelligently, is the purpose of this booklet. It shows us how Blessed Martin practiced the virtue that corresponds to each mystery of the Rosary, and indicate what petition we should address to this Client of the Rosary.

Answer: Pear — ar + ten — n + rake — ake + comma — omma + ladle — dle + verb — b = ST. PETER CLAVER.

FIGURE IT OUT FOR YOURSELF!



BUT IT'S TRUE

YOU CAN HELP US— YOU CAN HELP YOURSELF— YOU CAN HELP THE NEGRO MISSION CAUSE—

Write to REV. FATHER DIRECTOR Annuity Plan Society of the Divine Word Bay Saint Louis, Miss.

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THE EDITOR

St. Augustine's Seminary Bay St. Louis, Mississippi

BE A REGULAR FELLOW!

JOIN THE ONCE-A-MONTH CLUB

Share in God's work by freely sending us a regular amount to continue our work every month. You would be free to discontinue your donatioon at any time. The progress of God's work often depends on such generous volunteers as the Once-a-month-Clubbers.

REV. FATHER RECTOR

St. Augustine's Seminary BAY SAINT LOUIS, MISS.

We Were Crowded!

God was good to us. He sent us a record number of preparatory students for the Priesthood in September, 1950.

So . . .

We started adding a much needed addition to our students' building. The war sent building materials and wages far over our estimation and—though friends have helped generously—the building thus far has brought us pretty close to the bottom of the proverbial barrel.



Won't You Then . . .

Help us to complete this new addition? Any amount you may give, no matter how small, will be appreciated; and may God bless you for your generosity.

	(clip here)		
ST. AUGUSTINE'S SEMINA Bay St. Louis, Mississippi	RY .		
Dear Fathers:			
I am enclosing my con much needed addition to you		to help	p you complete your
much needed addition to you			
NameAddress			

H. Augustinės.

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Vol. XXIX

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MARCH, 1951



OUR COVER .



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Left to right: Frater Vance Thorne, S.V.D., Frater Hubert Singleton, S.V.D., Frater John LaBauve, S.V.D., Bishop Caillouet, Frater Leonard Olivier, S.V.D., and Frater Paul Neale, S.V.D.

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Subscription \$1.00 a Year; Six Years for \$5.00; for Life, \$25.00

St. Augustine's Messenger

"The Magazine with a Message"

To aid the cause for which the Divine Word Missionaries are working—more priests and religious for the Missions, especially among the Negroes.

Editor:

Rev. Clarence J. Howard, S.V.D.

Acting Editor:

Rev. Robert E. Pung, S.V.D.

Vol. XXIX

MARCH, 1951

No. 2

Steps Along The Way

Mr. James Costin, writing in the South Bend Tribune, summed up the joy that was his when his own daughter received the nun's habit:

" . . . she comes back with the ten others in her little band. Proud as can be, all of them. Wearing the habit proudly, but with such humility, too. There she is, that little one, right over there. That's your own, no kidding. You wonder more than ever, at such a momentous time in the life of your first born, how something like this could happen to a guy like you. Yes, sir, that little one right over there, wearing for the first time the fluted cap and the black robes of her new way of life, is your own. Doesn't she look-well, just like she's always wanted to look since she was old enough to have made up her mind about anything? So peaceful, so happy, so contented. You wonder. and you wonder again, how something like this could happen to a guy like you."

As I read this, my thoughts too went back, back, yes back to the time when I was still a little guy. My sister wanted to go to the convent. She was a swell sister, despite our many little quarrels over the dishpan simply because I dreaded a case of dishwater hands. When she asked Mom to go to the convent, Mom told her that she was still too young; she must wait another year, till she was sixteen. My sister was really disappointed; but she kept on praying and helping faithfully with the house work. When she was sixteen, Mom let her go to the convent. That was a happy day for my sister, though Mom and Dad took it pretty hard.

One year later, the family—Mom and Dad, my brothers and sisters, friends and little I—boarded the train to witness my sister's investiture. What a grand ceremony! Being only ten and pretty small, Dad told me to stand on the kneeler so that I would be able to see

The Fathers, Fraters, Brothers and Students of St. Augustine's Seminary wish all our READERS and BENEFACTORS a very Happy and Joyous Easter.

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Editor

Rev. Clarence J. Howard, S.V.D.

Acting Editor:

Rev. Robert E. Pung. S.V.D.

Vol. XXIX

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No. 2

Steps Along The Way

Mr. James Costin, writing in the South Bend Tribune, summed up the joy that was his when his own daughter received the nun's habit:

" . . . she comes back with the ten others in her little band. Proud as can be, all of them. Wearing the habit proudly, but with such humility, too. There she is, that little one, right over there. That's your own, no kidding. You wonder more than ever, at such a momentous time in the life of your first born, how something like this could happen to a guy like you. Yes, sir, that little one right over there, wearing for the first time the fluted cap and the black robes of her new way of life, is your own. Doesn't she look-well, just like she's always wanted to look since she was old enough to have made up her mind about anything? So peaceful, so happy, so contented. You wonder. and you wonder again, how something like this could happen to a guy like you."

As I read this, my thoughts too went back, back, yes back to the time when I was still a little guy. My sister wanted to go to the convent. She was a swell sister, despite our many little quarrels over the dishpan simply because I dreaded a case of dishwater hands. When she asked Mom to go to the convent. Mom told her that she was still too young; she must wait another year, till she was sixteen. My sister was really disappointed; but she kept on praying and helping faithfully with the house work. When she was sixteen, Mom let her go to the convent. That was a happy day for my sister, though Mom and Dad took it pretty hard.

One year later, the family—Mom and Dad, my brothers and sisters, friends and little I—boarded the train to witness my sister's investiture. What a grand ceremony! Being only ten and pretty small, Dad told me to stand on the kneeler so that I would be able to see

The Fathers, Fraters, Brothers and Students of St. Augustine's Seminary wish all our READERS and BENEFACTORS a very Happy and Joyous Easter.

I saw tears in their eyes—yes, but they were tears of overwhelming joy. They too were wondering how all this could happen to them—their daughter being clothed with the habit of a nun—their daughter asking Christ to take her as His Spouse.

After the ceremony, my sister, now wearing her new black habit with a white veil, met us in the parlor. Mom and Dad were speechless with joy and happiness. Again the tears flooded their eyes. But, my sister—well, she just looked like she always wanted to look — so peaceful, so happy, so contented. Mom, as only a mother can, sensed it all! She saw it in Sister's every word, action and thought. Sorrow mingled with joy as she said: "Never

again will I force any of my children to wait, when they want to enter the religious life. I would not want to deprive them of even a year of such peace and happiness."

How often, has Mom repeated those words to others; how often has she told them to other parents for fear that they might one day make the same mistake she had made only to regret it later. And today, at the ripe old age of 86 and 87 respectively, Mom and Dad still say: "Never stop a child from becoming a priest or Sister. Rather encourage them! I wish all our children would have become priests and Sisters." Yes, they have never regretted the sacrifice - they are proud to be the father and mother of a priest and Sister.

Catholic Parents! Pray every day for the honor of having a son or daughter in the service of the Church!



Father Gerard Steig, S. U. D.

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On Tuesday morning, February 6, the entire community was called to the chapel to pray for the repose of the soul of Father Gerard Steig, S.V.D. Father died suddenly during the night of a cerebral hemorrhage.

Funeral services were held on Friday morning, February 9 and were attended by Right Rev. Monsignor Andrew Gmelch of our Lady of the Gulf Parish and twenty-six priests from the seminary and the missions.

R. I. P.

AN ACCOLADE FOR AUSTIN

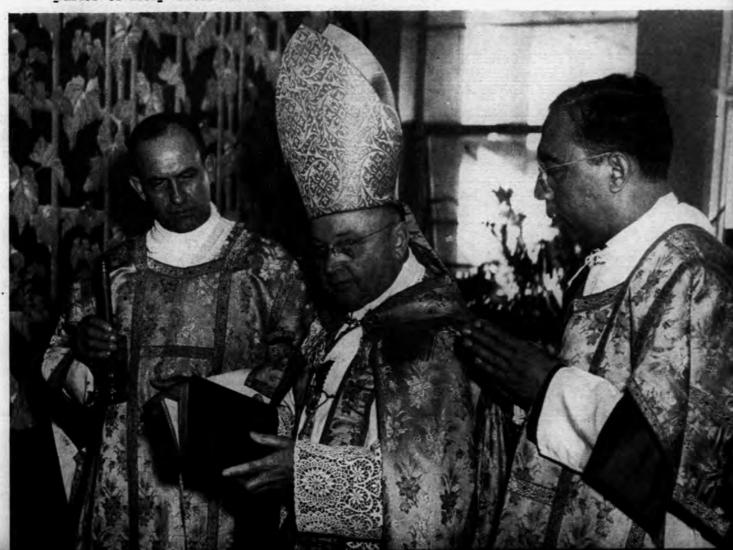
Joseph A. Francis, S.V.D.

The Bengalese Missions of the Holy Cross Fathers certainly seem to have suffered a great loss in not getting Father Francis Weber, C.S.C. But that which proved a great loss to the Indian Missions has become a tremedous gain for the Home Missions in Austin, Texas and in particular for the Negroes in and around Austin. Father Weber was practically on his way to India as a missionary when on the advice of his doctors he was kept in this country because of a heart condition. He was then sent as a Professor of Religion to St. Edward's University and did mission work among the Negroes of Austin. Today this zealous missionary, voted as Austin's most worthy citizen of 1950 in recognition of his work-religious, educational and social - among the city's Negroes, has just completed a \$700,-000 hospital for the care of the colored people of Austin and surrounding areas. We have had the good pleasure of presenting Father Weber to our readers in past years and it is with great joy that we bring him again, this time in his role as Good Samaritan.

The new Holy Cross Hospital was dedicated on January 7, 1951 by His Excellency, Most Reverend Louis J. Reicher, D.D., Bishop of Austin. It is estimated that at least one thousand persons of both races were present for the dedication. Members of both the Negro and White community shared the platform.

The new hospital with a bed capacity of only fifty-two has general facilities to care for many more patients. Construction has been such

The Most Rev. Louis J. Reicher, Bishop of Austin, officiates at Hospital dedication. Bishop Reicher, center, is shown with the Rev. Francis R. Weber, builder and director of the hospital, left, and the Rev. William L. Kane, assistant pastor of Holy Cross Church.



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The newly erected Holy Cross Hospital in Austin.

that the foundations will support an additional story when needed. The fireproof building features a major and minor operating room, emergency room, fracture, cystoscopic and autopsy rooms, a complete X-ray department, laboratory, pharmacy, two isolation wards and a laundry. The O. B. department provides eighteen basinets and six incubators, a suspect nursery, examining rooms and a special formula room.

One of the important factors contributing to the immediate and notable success of the hospital was the acquisition of ten Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception, whose motherhouse is in Paterson, N. J. The Mother-General generously sent Sister Celine, reportedly The Only Sister with an M. D. Who is Practicing Medicine and Surgery in the United States.

One could almost 'feel' the pride and joy of Austin's citizens and other out-of-town visitors as more than a thousand of them gathered on the grounds of the new Holy Cross Hospital on January 6, 1951 for the dedication. At the program which followed the dedication, Very Reverend Bernard I. Mullahy, C.S.C., first

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"The Holy Cross priests have demonstrated here in Austin that all races can work together, bound in an apostolic zeal . . . "

Mayor Glass of Austin noted:

"I prefer to speak not as a mayor, but as representative of the people of Austin in congratulating Father Weber on the completion of the new hospital. I think we would have a better world for all of us to live in if there were more Father Webers in it."

Most Reverend Louis J. Reicher, Bishop of Austin, thanked the benefactors who had made this hospital possible. His excellency praised the self-sacrifice of Father Weber and the Sisters. Expressing the great influence that this hospital would have, the Bishop said:

"The erection of this magnificent hospital is a wonderful thing, not only for the City of Austin and the Diocese of Austin, but for the entire State of Texas."

Father Weber will be assisted in the operation of the hospital by the Sisters, Missionaries of the Immaculate Conception with Sister Celine as Superintendent and resident physician and a staff of forty-five doctors headed by Dr. M. L. Washington, the first Negro to serve as president of the hospital staff.

Since there is still an enormous debt on the building, Father Weber and the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception will welcome any gifts, which may be sent directly to the Holy Cross Hospital Fund. The Sisters and Father are very grateful to all who have contributed to erect this institution, a living monument of Christian charity.

ST. AUGUSTINE'S MESSENGER wishes to extend sincerest congratulations to Father Weber and the Missionary Sisters of the Immaculate Conception for the wonderful work they are doing for Christ among the Negroes of Austin, Texas. We sincerely hope and pray that this new hospital will grow to its full size and efficiency in the shortest time possible.



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Arnold Janssen's GREAT ENTERPRISE

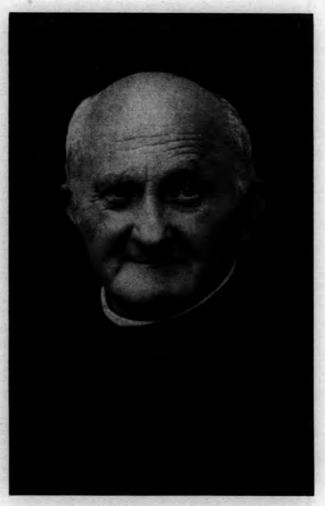
James Brodrick, S.J.

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE . .

Father Arnold Janssen owed much to the sterling piety of his sturdy farmer-parents. Gerard Janssen handed down to his son his own unique love for the beginning of the Gospel of St. John and his deep devotion to the Holy Ghost; Anna Janssen firmly believed that, only through daily attendance at Mass, was she able to accomplish the innumerable household tasks entailed by a family of eight children.

Piety he had from his parents; learning he achieved by his own arduous study. Through his application to his books he was able to attend the University of Bonn, where he received a certificate to teach science and mathematics in the state schools. But his mind was set on the priesthood and he was ordained at Muenster in 1862. He had dreams of a great apostolate, he longed to serve the forcign missions.

In 1867 the Jesuit Director of the Apostleship of Prayer for Germany and Austria, who knew Father Janssen and the metal of which he was forged, asked him to become the local promoter of the good work in the diocese of Muenster, where it was practically unknown. He accepted with enthusiasm, and it may safely be said that never since the foundation of the Apostleship in 1844 has it known a more devoted or hard-working friend. No more holidays for Arnold Janssen after this call, for he spent them tramping the large diocese from end to end until hardly a parish within its confines remained without a branch of the Apostleship. The labour was a kind of novitiate for him, rendering his thoughts and aspirations oecumenical, and his happy position with his boys no longer endurable. He begged to be released from the pleasant service of the sciences, and set out into the wilds, a penniless and lonely crusader, to try to undo the evil work of the Reformation. The Bishop of Paderborn encouraged him with words that have lost nothing of their point today: "If we had prayed as much for Protestant Germany as we have railed against it, it would



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"Miss America of Vicksburg"

Sister M. Romuald, R.S.M.

On the Feast of Our Lady of Mercy, 1943, a young Colored girl named America received Baptism just a few minutes before her pure soul went back to its maker. America was the first colored patient and convert to die in Mercy Hospital, Vicksburg, Mississippi after the Sisters of Mercy took up hospital duty there earlier that same year.

Since that day, more than five thousand patients from Mississippi, Louisiana, and neighboring states have experienced the tender charity and kindly ministrations of the Sisters who staff the hospital. There have been more than one hundred Baptisms recorded during this same period—1943 to December 1950. The

patients range in age from newborn babies to men and women of ninety years.

One little colored boy of preschool age, "Albert," was a patient in Mercy Hospital for more than two years and endeared himself to all—the Chaplain, Sisters, Doctors, and Nurses. On his last birthday spent in the hospital he was given a party to which both White and Colored flocked.

This unit of the hospital, which has thirty-five beds, is under the patronage of Blessed Martin de Porres. His statue holds a prominent place above the Nurses' desk in the hall.

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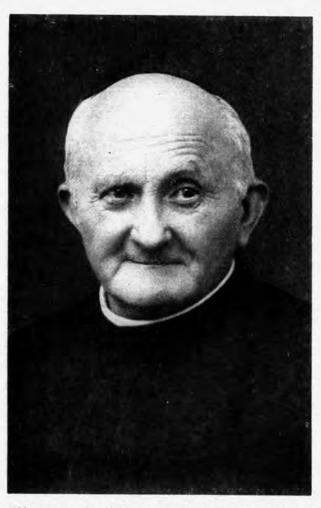
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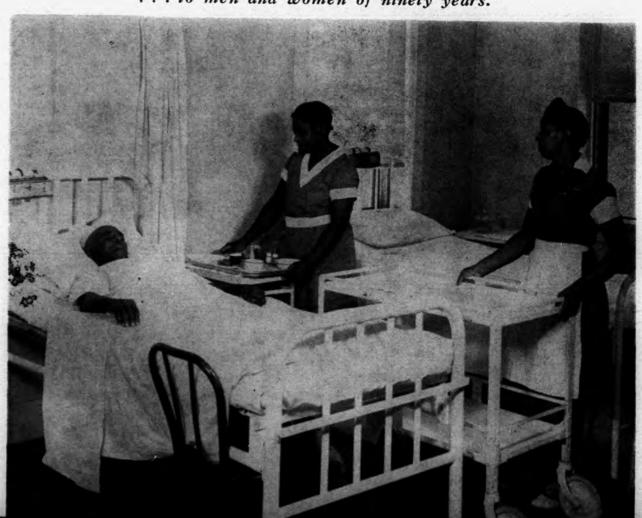
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The deep piety, faith, and fortitude in suffering exhibited by these, often neglected members of Christ's Mystical Body, have been a source of edification and wonder to all those who minister to their needs.

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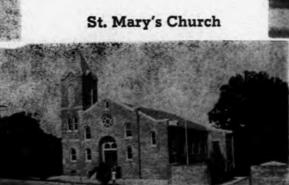




King and Queen on May Day

You Can't

"Surely



Sister Leonore, S.Sp.S.



First Communicants

Refuse Me!"

The little community of Sisters at Techny, Illinois, listened spell-bound to the words of the enthusiastic missionary as he told of his contemplated work among the Negroes in Mississippi. In spite of opposition Fr. Heick, S.V.D., had at last succeeded in opening a Colored mission.

"And now I've come to ask for teachers for my little school. I bought several cottages and our mission Brother has remodeled one into a school. It's poor; yet, Sisters, here if ever, is your chance to do real mission work. Just think of the millions of souls to be led to Christ, the many neglected Negroes who have no educational opportunities. It is not going to be an easy task in the beginning for our resources are meagre, but it's work for the true missioner. Surely you can't refuse me."

Father Heick's invitation found a ready response, for that very year in September, 1906 the first three Missionary Sisters Servants of the Holy Ghost began their work in Vicksburg. It was the first of a series of Colored schools to be opened by them in Mississippi and Arkansas.

On the first day of school thirty children presented themselves, but the number increased to fifty before the end of the year. From the very beginning of the Techny Sisters' work for the Colored missions, the Sisters of Mercy, who conduct white schools in the South, took the warmest interest in the Negro schools and helped the Sisters in manifold ways. Time and again, they have proved to be the friend in need.

The little cottage soon proved too small for the steadily increasing number of pupils applying for admission. With the financial aid of the well-known mission benefactress, Mother Katherine Drexel, the present red brick school building was erected in 1908. Two rooms served as mission chapel until the present church was built in 1923. The destruction of the Sisters' cottage by fire during 1908 hastened the acquisition of a roomier home for

INTENTIONAL SECOND EXPOSURE



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the teachers demanded for the growing school.

The school soon gained a reputation for thorough work. It tried to offer as many advantages as possible to its students. Consequently the number of pupils increased steadily, some coming from a distance of many miles to attend the Sisters' school. Two years ago a new high school building was erected. This year the high school has an enrollment of 98 students, the grade school 307 pupils, and the kindergarten 50 children. It is interesting to note that more than one-third of the high school students are Catholic while less than one-fifth of the grade school pupils belong to the Faith. Every year there are converts among the children. Last spring fifteen children received their first holy Communion. The sodality is flourishing and the girls are proud to be Children of Mary.



Children of Mary in their uniforms.

The work of the eleven Sisters now in Vicksburg is not confined to the classroom. They make use of every opportunity after school hours and on free days to carry on social work with noticeable success. To-day after forty-five years St. Mary's School is well established and has become influential in molding the lives of the Colored youth of Vicksburg.

UNIFYING BROTHERHOOD

"The human race . . . will be powerless to emerge from the present crisis and desolation and to go forward to a more harmonious future unless it restrain and control the forces of division and discord by means of a sincere spirit of brotherhood uniting all classes, all races and all nations with the one bond of love."

-His Holiness, Pope Pius XII

Seventh Annual Week-end

RETREATS FOR MEN

- Resolve NOW to make a spiritual renewal.
- Enjoy these exercises that turn your soul GODWARD.
- Make early reservations for one of the following:

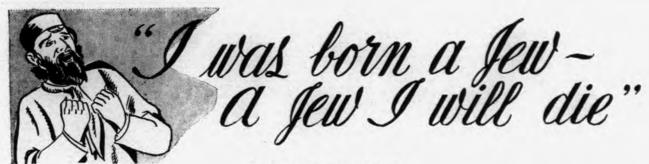
First Retreat - July 6, 7, 8

Second Retreat — July 13, 14, 15

Third Retreat — July 27, 28, 29

Fourth Retreat — August 3, 4, 5

Write to LAYMEN'S RETREAT LEAGUE
St. Augustine's Seminary
Bay Saint Louis, Miss.



Catherine Starbeck

It was Thursday, the twentieth of January, 1842. Silhouetted in a poor deserted church in the glorious city of Rome, knelt a solitary figure. Outside, the midday sun was shining radiantly, but inside the Church of Saint Andrea delle Fratte all was dark and abandoned. Only the last sputtering, flickering ray of a candle now and then cast a dim, shadowy light upon the lonely worshiper as he knelt in front of the chapel of the Archangels, Saint Michael and Saint Raphael.

To see a man engaged in prayer in a Catholic Church even at midday was indeed not an uncommon sight. However this was a most unusual event, for the man kneeling there, lost in prayer, was a twenty-eight year old Jew, a man who only a few moments before, hated Catholicism with all the vengeance that could rage in one human heart. He was a man who had ridiculed the teachings of Christ. He had heaped insult after insult upon his brother whose very cassock he despised, for that brother had become a Catholic priest.

Who was this Jew kneeling there alone, and what invisible force had led him to this church? The answer to these questions is a story of the mercy of God and of His love for one of His own race, for this Jew was destined to become Father Marie Alphonse Ratisbonne.

This young Israelite had left Strasbourg, his native city, to seek his health and recreation in warm, live-

ly Naples. But even that city, with all its pleasures could not blot out the memory of his beloved Strasbourg for there he had left his family, his friends, and above all, his young sweetheart. The desires of his heart were always calling him homeward but some incomprehensible influence was leading him onward toward Rome, the fascinating metropolis which attracted so many visitors, but which he had no desire to see.

Having arrived there, he spent two weeks seeing its wonders. He visited churches, galleries and ruins. In spite of all these it was with great joy that he looked forward to leaving the Eternal City. His only thought was to get back to his home



"After looking about he caught sight of the Jew, the recent scoffer, on his knees . . ."

the teachers demanded for the growing school.

The school soon gained a reputation for thorough work. It tried to offer as many advantages as possible to its students. Consequently the number of pupils increased steadily, some coming from a distance of many miles to attend the Sisters' school. Two years ago a new high school building was erected. This year the high school has an enrollment of 98 students, the grade school 307 pupils, and the kindergarten 50 children. It is interesting to note that more than one-third of the high school students are Catholic while less than one-fifth of the grade school pupils belong to the Faith. Every year there are converts among the children. Last spring fifteen children received their first holy Communion. The sodality is flourishing and the girls are proud to be Children of Mary.



Children of Mary in their uniforms.

The work of the eleven Sisters now in Vicksburg is not confined to the classroom. They make use of every opportunity after school hours and on free days to carry on social work with noticeable success. To-day after forty-five years St. Mary's School is well established and has become influential in molding the lives of the Colored youth of Vicksburg.

UNIFYING BROTHERHOOD

"The human race . . . will be powerless to emerge from the present crisis and desolation and to go forward to a more harmonious future unless it restrain and control the forces of division and discord by means of a sincere spirit of brotherhood uniting all classes, all races and all nations with the one bond of love."

-His Holiness, Pope Pius XII

Seventh Annual Week-end

RETREATS FOR MEN

- Resolve NOW to make a spiritual renewal.
- Enjoy these exercises that turn your soul GODWARD.
- Make early reservations for one of the following:

First Retreat - July 6, 7, 8

Second Retreat — July 13, 14, 15

Third Retreat — July 27, 28, 29

Fourth Retreat — August 3, 4, 5

Write to LAYMEN'S RETREAT LEAGUE
St. Augustine's Seminary
Bay Saint Louis, Miss.

I was born a fewa few I will die"

Catherine Starbeck

It was Thursday, the twentieth of January, 1842. Silhouetted in a poor deserted church in the glorious city of Rome, knelt a solitary figure. Outside, the midday sun was shining radiantly, but inside the Church of Saint Andrea delle Fratte all was dark and abandoned. Only the last sputtering, flickering ray of a candle now and then cast a dim, shadowy light upon the lonely worshiper as he knelt in front of the chapel of the Archangels, Saint Michael and Saint Raphael.

To see a man engaged in prayer in a Catholic Church even at midday was indeed not an uncommon sight. However this was a most unusual event, for the man kneeling there, lost in prayer, was a twenty-eight year old Jew, a man who only a few moments before, hated Catholicism with all the vengeance that could rage in one human heart. He was a man who had ridiculed the teachings of Christ. He had heaped insult after insult upon his brother whose very cassock he despised, for that brother had become a Catholic priest.

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Having arrived there, he spent two weeks seeing its wonders. He visited churches, galleries and ruins. In spite of all these it was with great joy that he looked forward to leaving the Eternal City. His only thought was to get back to his home



"After looking about he caught sight of the Jew, the recent scoffer, on his knees . . ."

and to his fiancee. His last visit in Rome was to be a farewell call upon his old friend. Gustave de Bussieres, a zealous Protestant, who had made repeated attempts to convert the young Jew to his faith. de Bussieres had been his schoolfellow and they had kept up their early friendship in spite of the antagonism of their religious opinions. Sometimes their discussions were long and heated but they usually ended abruptly with two phrases, "Fanatical Protestant," shouted the one, "Callous Jew," retorted the other.

His knock was answered by an Italian servant who did not understand him. She ushered him into the presence of Gustave's brother Theodore, who told him that Gustave was not at home. Alphonse knew that Theodore was a Catholic so he treated him with all the cold civility of an antagonistic but a courteous guest. The conversation was naturally quite strained and touched mostly on the wonders of Rome. The Baron realized that his visitor was the friend of his brother. therefore he made several attempts to treat him cordially and to lead him to converse freely. At last Ratisbonne became a little more talkative and said confidentially, "A rather queer thing happened to me the other day. While I was looking over the church of Aracoeli, I had a rather strange feeling. The queer part of it was that I could find no reason for this. Seeing my agitation, the janitor asked me what was the matter and added that he had often seen strangers similarly affected."

Reading the thoughts of de Bussieres, Alphonse went on to explain that this emotion was not at all christian but that it was purely religious. In his vehemence he exclaimed, "I was born a Jew, and a Jew I will die."



"Only this medal . . ."

This assertion gave de Bussieres an opening and he said, "Since you are so confident in your strength and stability, promise me that you will wear something that I will give you." "Let me see it first. What sort of a thing is it?" "Only this medal," he replied, and he held up a medal of the Blessed Virgin. At the sight of it, Ratisbonne threw himself angrily into his chair. But de Bussieres was master of the occasion, and said quietly, "But from your point of view it is perfectly indifferent to you, whereas it would give me very great pleasure if you would wear it."

"Oh, I will not refuse you. I shall at least show you that people have no right to accuse Jews of being obstinate." This gave his friend a little more confidence and he continued, "I want you to say Saint Bernard's pious prayer, the Memorare." This was too much for Ratisbonne. He grew red with anger. But de Bussieres held the printed prayer out to him saying that it was the only leaflet he had. He begged him to write out a copy of it and send it back to him. Ratisbonne finally yielded but said in a tone of

(Continued on page 50)

SEMINARY NEWS

Provincials Meet

The three men appointed to guide the destiny of the Society of the Divine Word in the United States came together in the middle of January for a joint three-day conference at St. Augustine's Seminary. From the Eastern Province came the Very Rev. Robert Hunter, S.V.D., who makes his headquarters at Girard, The Very Rev. Louis Schaffhauser, S.V.D., Provincial of the Western Province, made the trip from Techny, Ill., where he has his Representing headquarters. Southern Province was the Very Rev. William C. Bauer, S.V.D., who was also host to the group. The purpose of the conference was to promote a uniform and systematized policy in the guidance of the Divine Word members and candidates throughout the United States.

Techny Brothers See South

Two Divine Word Missionary Brothers came from Techny to the conference as traveling companions to the Very Rev. Louis Schaffhauser, S.V.D., Provincial of the Western Province. While the Rev. Provincials held their discussions, Brother Charles, S. V. D., of the famous Techny Mission Gardens, and Brother Richard, S.V.D., of the equally famous Technygraph, took in the beautiful scenery of our landscape. When these Brothers returned to Techny, with its zero weather, they brought along evidence enough to support any yarn they might choose to spin about the "Sunny South." Probably, Brother Richard did not mention that he felt the need of a coat as he took those snapshots of the buildings (Continued on page 49)

Very Rev. William C. Bauer, S.V.D., center, host to Very Rev. Louis J. Schaffhauser, S.V.D., left, and Very Rev. Robert Hunter, S.V.D., right.



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Beginning



First Year

Priest of Jesus Christ

To live in the midst of the world without wishing its peasure.

To be a member of each family, yet belonging to none

To share all sufferings; to penetrate all secrets;

To heal all wounds; to go from men to God and offer Him the

STEPS ALONG THE WA' To The PRIESTHO()[



Second Year

To return from God to men to bring pardon and hope;

To have a heart of fire for charity; and a heart of bronze for chastity;

To teach and to pardon, console and bless always;

My God, what a life; and it is yours,
O priest of Jesus Christ.

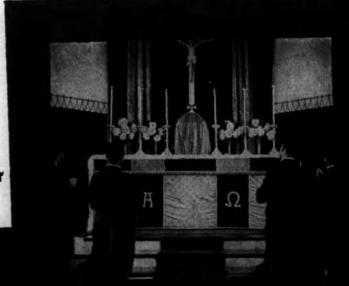
-Lacordaire



Third Year



Fourth Year





Louis, Mississippi

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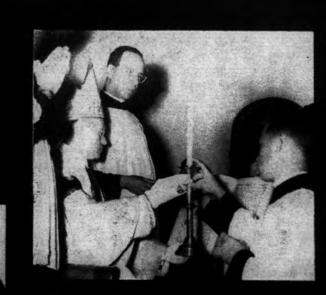
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to none

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Father Figaro, S.V.D. in Louisiana



Father Washington, S.V.D. in Africa



Father Lewis, S.V.D. in Rome, Italy

INTERESTED

The ADDRESS?

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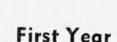
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YOCATIONAL
DIRECTOR
St. Augustine's
Seminary
Bay St. Louis, Miss.

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Juniorate - I

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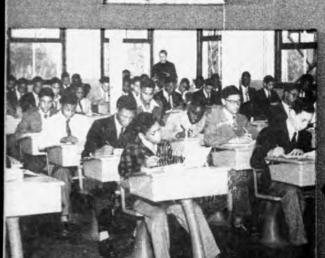
Third Year



Fourth Year



Novitiate - Techny, Illinois 2 years of spiritual training.



Minor Seminary - Bay St. Louis, Mississippi

4 years of high school studies.

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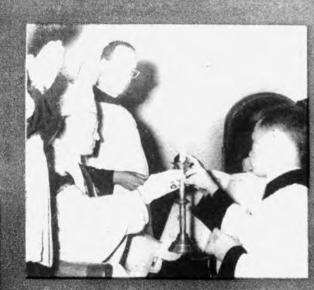
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to none.

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d offer Him their prayers;





Major Seminary
2 years of philosophy—then
Minor Orders.
4 years of theology—then . . .



"A Priest Forever"
The Catholic Church needs thousands more like him. Yes, THOUSANDS more.

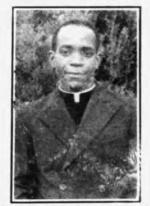
After Ordination



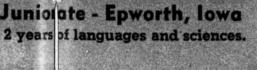
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ARE YOU INTERESTED ?





With our SVD Fathers on the Colored Missions

Retreat In Jackson

Perhaps, one of the biggest steps forward in the educational program of Holy Ghost Mission in Jackson, Mississippi, was a three-day retreat for the high school. For the first time in the history of the parish, has such a project been undertaken. The Reverend Josiah G. Chatham, J.C.D., diocesan secretary, conducted the retreat. His memory will be cherished by all of the retreatants, for he was a true follower of Christ in his marvelous and unprejudiced charity. The students made a heroic effort to maintain the prescribed silence, and devoted their time to prayer and spiritual reading. Two-thirds of the students are non-Catholics, but all were so captivated by the conferences of Father Chatham, that they thoroughly enjoyed their first taste of a deeper penetration into the spiritual life.

Both Father Joseph Holken, S.V.D., pastor and Sister Leonardine, S.Sp.S., superior of Holy Ghost School, praised the students highly for their earnest devotion and attention during the retreat. The love of divine things, which these two superiors and Father Chatham witnessed in the retreatants, certainly stands as a challenge to the godlessness of so many young men and women in our day.

Movement Spreads

Father John Meskill, S.S.J., pastor of Our Mother of Sorrows Parish in Biloxi, Mississippi, experienced a

similar satisfaction when his high school students also attended a three day retreat from January 31 to February 2. Father Robert E. Pung, S.V.D., conducted the retreat.

Holy Mass and Holy Communion opened the retreat each day. The day was well filled with conferences, recitation of the rosary, stations of the Cross, visits to the Blessed Sacrament and spiritual reading. Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament fittingly brought each day to a close. The theme of the retreat was that all important question, "Why did I come here?"

Frisco S-O-S

Pastor and assistant pastor all in one is the position filled by Father Bruno Drescher, S.V.D., at our St. Benedict the Moor Mission in San According to Father's Francisco. latest estimate, there are some forty thousand Negroes in the Golden Gate city, with only about ten or twelve hundred of these belonging to the Catholic Church. The parish plant consists of a small church, a recently purchased rectory, and a social center in the making. The social center is a \$200,000 project that has been on the "must list" for years. Such centers have proved invaluable in many of our mission stations, since they serve as a means of bringing the people into contact with the priest.

Apart from the Mission itself, Father has acquired a ranch, which is located in the Pope Valley, about nineteen miles from the city limits. The children enjoy their two-week stay there during the summer. The ranch also serves as a place of healthful recreation for parish outings and picnics. To make the place really serviceable, Father has put up a number of cabins and a swimming pool.

The problem of education in the parish is quite acute. There is no school, and Father cannot build one at present for lack of funds and because of the exorbitant taxes on private schools in the state of California. The situation is partly saved, however, by sending the children to our neighboring Japanese Mission school. The children of St. Benedict's take up one-third of the seating space at the school. There can be no doubt that Father needs financial assistance no less than an assistant.

Bay Junior Holy Name



On the evening of January 21, the Junior Holy Name members of St. Rose de Lima parish in Bay St. Louis, Mississippi, held their official reception of new members and candidates. A hymn was sung to the Holy Spirit; then, Father Robert E. Pung, S.V.D., acting editor of St. Augustine's Messenger, gave a brief

sermon on the respect and love all members should have for the Holy Name of Jesus. Sermon over, the reception of the new members and candidates took place. The renewal of the Holy Name Pledge by all the members was followed by Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. With services in church over, the group went to the parish hall for the "special initiation." Father Joseph A. Francis, S.V.D., was also present for the occasion.

The S.V.D. in the U.S.

The recent news release revealed that there are 400 students in the different minor seminaries of the Divine Word Fathers in the United States, preparing for the priesthood missionary career. Besides these, there are 144 major seminarians, 121 clerical novices, 142 Brothers and Brother Novices, and 72 Brother Candidates. The 223 S.V.D. priests in the United States either do missionary work or teach in the 8 seminaries of the Society throughout the country. More than forty percent of these priests are engaged in actual mission work, principally among the Negroes of the South.

A Word of Thanks.

Father Walter Bowman, S.V.D., pastor of St. Gabriel's Mission in Mound Bayou, Mississippi, wishes to thank the readers of the MESSENGER who have sent him donations for his new school. Father still has a long way to go before he even begins any actual work on the school, so any help will be greatly appreciated. (The story of this much needed school was told in the November Issue of the Messenger, p. 196.)



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Arnold Janssen's Great Enterprise

(Continued from page 34)

priest a roof over his head in return for his services as their chaplain. There, with a few hard-earned or borrowed thalers as his capital, he started a tiny eight-page religious magazine which he called the Little Messenger of the Sacred Heart, and devoted entirely to the promotion of prayer among Catholics for the conversion of their separated brethren and of the heathen in missionary lands. He was himself the only contributor to the magazine, and when it returned from the press it was he who put the hundreds of copies in their wrappers and addressed them to his subscribers.

Janssen's feet never travelled very far, but from the day of his ordination his heart began to go the rounds of the world. Even as a child he had been taught to think in terms of human beings rather than of nations or races. During the Irish Famine his father had added an Our Father to the already unconsciously long night-prayers of the family for the starving people. When Arnold's brother William led the prayers he used to sometimes try to dodge this extra straw on the camel's back, but never succeeded, because his father would at once notice the omission and say: "Willie, the Pater Noster for Ireland, please." The elder Janssen's favorite light reading in spare moments had been the Annals of the Propagation of the Faith-another straw, if you like, not on the camel's back but in the wind, the Pentecostal wind which was to blow with such mighty power in Arnold's

The Little Messenger of the Sacred Heart began its humble existence in the worst days of the Kulturkampf, that much more violent if less insidious onslaught on the Church in Germany than the later

one which took its inspiration from the lurid pages of Mein Kampf. All the teaching orders and congregations, the Jesuits de more in the vanguard, were banished from the country and their property confiscated. The Archbishops of Cologne and Trier and the Cardinal Archbishop of Breslau were cast into the common jails, as were an equal number of bishops, including the Bishop of Muenster, and scores of secular priests, until the number of orphaned parishes, deprived of Mass and sacraments, had reached a thousand. It was in this their darkest hour, when religion at home seemed on the brink of destruction, that Arnold Janssen issued a strange challenge to the Catholics of Germany. He summoned them to forget their own sorrows and to think of "China, the great land of the hopes and sorrows of Jesus." He argued exactly as Herbert Vaughan had once done a decade earlier in his similarly heroic one-man campaign for the establishment of Mill Hill, and like Vaughan he found plenty of good men to shake their cautious heads disapprovingly over his madcap scheme. He had no money, no influence, no health, no administrative experience, nothing at all, in fact, except a large fund of faith, hope and charity. He knew his own limitations better than any of his critics and he did not at all envision himself as the founder of a great new missionary movement in Germany, but only as its humble advocate and bedesman through the pages of his little magazine. Unlike Vaughan, he could not pay his passage to America to plead for material support, and in any case he was an ineffective beggarman, with few natural gifts of persuasion. He had to do his begging on the spot, and that at a time when the spare thalers of priests and people alike were being steadily collected as fines by

(Continued on page 52)

"Miss America of Vicksburg"

(Continued from page 36)

care, medical attention, and spiritual assistance as given to others. They are found to respond quickly to the kindness of the Sisters, and with their natural shrewdness, are quick to grasp the supernatural motives which inspire it. They are quick to understand that the Sisters regard them as true members of the great Mystical Body of Christ, Branches of the True Vine. They know that their color is no barrier to their sharing in all the graces and privileges of membership in the Church.

A friendly, home-like atmosphere pervades within this unit of Mercy Hospital, and visitors express admiration at the effective way in which mercy, love, and sympathy are given to these patients who are often as ill in mind and soul as in





"Little Albert . . ."



"A friendly, home-like atmosphere pervades . . . "

Did You Know That...

Hermes Forti, former organist of St. Peter's Basilica in the Eternal City and now head of the school of organ music at the University of La Plata in Buenos Aires told Marian Anderson recently that her voice is the most beautiful voice of yesterday and today that he has ever heard.

The Congregation of Sisters of the Holy Family, whose Motherhouse is in the old French quarters in New Orleans, now numbers some 300 nuns.

REAL COURAGE

"Any man who makes himself unique cannot go unnoticed. The Negro had to be unique—his work had to be exceptional, his race had to make an uptrend; consequently, he is an example of what real worth and energy can accomplish." -Interracial Review

Arnold Janssen's Great Enterprise

(Continued from page 34)

priest a roof over his head in return for his services as their chaplain. There, with a few hard-earned or borrowed thalers as his capital, he started a tiny eight-page religious magazine which he called the Little Messenger of the Sacred Heart, and devoted entirely to the promotion of prayer among Catholics for the conversion of their separated brethren and of the heathen in missionary lands. He was himself the only contributor to the magazine, and when it returned from the press it was he who put the hundreds of copies in their wrappers and addressed them to his subscribers.

Janssen's feet never travelled very far, but from the day of his ordination his heart began to go the rounds of the world. Even as a child he had been taught to think in terms of human beings rather than of nations ca races. During the Irish Famine his father had added an Our Father to the already unconsciously long night-prayers of the family for the starving people. When Arnold's brother William led the prayers he used to sometimes try to dodge this extra straw on the camel's back, but never succeeded, because his father would at once notice the omission and say: "Willie, the Pater Noster for Ireland, please." The elder Janssen's favorite light reading in spare moments had been the Annals of the Propagation of the Faith-another straw, if you like, not on the camel's back but in the wind, the Pentecostal wind which was to blow with such mighty power in Arnold's soul

The Little Messenger of the Sacred Heart began its humble existence in the worst days of the Kulturkampf, that much more violent it less insidious onslaught on the Church in Germany than the later one which took its inspiration from the lurid pages of Mein Kampf. All the teaching orders and congregations, the Jesuits de more in the vanguard, were banished from the country and their property confiscated. The Archbishops of Cologne and Trier and the Cardinal Archbishop of Breslau were cast into the common jails, as were an equal number of bishops, including the Bishop of Muenster, and scores of secular priests, until the number of erphaned parishes, deprived of Mass and sacraments, had reached a thousand. It was in this their darkest hour, when religion at home seemed on the brink of destruction, that Arnold Janssen issued a strange challenge to the Catholics of Germany. He summoned them to forget their own sorrows and to think of "China, the great land of the hopes and sorrows of Jesus." He argued exactly as Herbert Vaughan had once done a decade earlier in his similarly heroic one-man campaign for the establishment of Mill Hill, and like Vaughan he found plenty of good men to shake their cautious heads disapprovingly over his madcap scheme. He had no money, no influence, no health, no administrative experience, nothing at all, in fact, except a large fund of faith, hope and charity. He knew his own limitations better than any of his critics and he did not at all envision himself as the founder of a great new missionary movement in Germany, but only as its humble advocate and bedesman through the pages of his little magazine. Unlike Vaughan, he could not pay his passage to America to plead for material support, and in any case he was an ineffective beggarman, with few natural gifts of persuasion. He had to do his begging on the spot, and that at a time when the spare thalers of priests and people alike were being steadily collected as fines by

(Continued on page 52)

"Miss America of Vicksburg"

(Continued from page 36)

care, medical attention, and spiritual assistance as given to others. They are found to respond quickly to the kindness of the Sisters, and with their natural shrewdness, are quick to grasp the supernatural motives which inspire it. They are quick to understand that the Sisters regard them as true members of the great Mystical Body of Christ, Branches of the True Vine. They know that their color is no barrier to their sharing in all the graces and privileges of membership in the Church.

A friendly, home-like atmosphere pervades within this unit of Mercy Hospital, and visitors express admiration at the effective way in which mercy, love, and sympathy are given to these patients who are often as ill in mind and soul as in body.



"A friendly, home-like atmosphere pervades . . .'

"Little Albert . . ."

Did You Know That...

Hermes Forti, former organist of St. Peter's Basilica in the Eternal City and now head of the school of organ music at the University of La Plata in Buenos Aires told Marian Anderson recently that her voice is the most beautiful voice of yesterday and today that he has ever heard.

The Congregation of Sisters of the Holy Family, whose Motherhouse is in the old French quarters in New Orleans, now numbers some 300 nuns.

REAL COURAGE

"Any man who makes himself unique cannot go unnoticed. The Negro had to be unique—his work had to be exceptional, his race had to make an uptrend; consequently, he is an example of what real worth and energy can accomplish."

-Interracial Review



Two Take "The Step"

On Sunday, February 11, the Feast of Our Lady of Lourdes, two of our theologians-Frater John Labauve, S.V.D., of Abbeville, Louisiana and Frater Leonard Olivier, S.V.D., of Lake Charles, Louisiana -took "the step" and became subdeacons. The Most Reverend Louis Abel Caillouet, D.D., Titular Bishop of Setea and Auxiliary of the Archdiocese of New Orleans, officiated at the impressive ceremonies. In this ceremony, the step taken forward by each of the ordinands, as his name is called, is very significant. It contains an implicit vow of perpetual chastity and the assumption of the responsibility to recite the Divine Office daily for life. The young subdeacons received the diaconate on February 24. Their ordination to the Holy Priesthood on June 29, will bring the number of ordained Negro priests in the Society of the Divine Word to twenty-six.

Minor Orders Too

The four Minor Orders were also conferred at these ceremonies. The clerics ordained to the last two minor orders, becoming Exorcists and Acolytes, were Frater Thaddeus Boucree, S.V.D., of New Orleans, Louisiana, and Frater Gerald Lewis. S.V.D., of LaBoca, Canal Zone. Fraters Paul Neale, S.V.D., of Baltimore, Maryland, Hubert Singleton, S.V.D., of Lake Charles, Louisiana, and Vance Thorne, S.V.D., of Washington, North Carolina, received the first two minor orders on February 11 and the last two minor orders on February 24. Although these various offices were filled by different men in the early Church, today all of these powers are invested in the priest.

His Excellency, the Most Reverend Richard O. Gerow, D. D., Bishop of Natchez, officiated at the ordination ceremonies on February 24.

Seminary News

(Continued from page 41) draped in green ivy and bathed in magic sunlight.

The Brothers were also privileged to see some of the Southern Missions for the first time. No doubt, they returned home inspired and resolved to join the fruits of their prayers and toil to ours for the success of the work in the South.

Brother Stephen, S.V.D., of the Techny Mission Press, preceded the above Brothers by a few days. It was Brother's second trip to St. Augustine's Seminary, and his continual smile showed us that he enjoyed it as much as the first.

Outstanding Missionary



Father John Zimmerman, S.V.D., was recently transferred from St. Francis Xavier Mission in San Francisco, California, to St. Augustine's Seminary. Father was ordained to the holy priesthood in the year 1910 and immediately sent to Japan as a After spending some missionary. sixteen fruitful years in the Orient, he was changed to San Francisco, where he spent twenty-four years and did much of the spade work in setting up a large Japanese parish. Hence, Father brings with him much valuable missionary experience.



"Deep Breath - Hold It!"

However, after a week or so of rest, Father left for Elton, La., where he will act as assistant to Father Henry Marusa, S.V.D., in organizing St. Joseph's Parish.

"Deep Breath — Hold It!"

That was the voice of the technician operating the X-ray machine for the Mississippi State Board of Health mobile unit on its recent visit to the seminary. The unit was making its second annual lung check-up of Hancock County. All who chose to take the chest X-ray, Fathers, Fraters, Brothers and students, heard the words: "Take a deep breath. Hold it. - - - That's all. Thank you!" Up to now, not one case of tuberculosis has been found in this community. However, we agree with the board that a periodical checkup is useful.

New Arrivals

Father Cornelius Martens, S.V.D., a native of Vlissingen, Holland, arrived at St. Augustine's Seminary on February 9. Father was ordained on January 28, 1934 in Holland, and immediately missioned to Flores, Dutch East Indies.

From China comes the missionary, Father Leo Weng, S.V.D. Father was born in Wadang, East Prussia and ordained to the holy priesthood in St. Gabriel's Seminary, Vienna, on August 19, 1937. The following year he received his mission appointment to China.

INTENTIONAL SECOND EXPOSURE



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I Was Born A Jew— A Jew I Will Die

(Continued from page 40)

contempt, "Well, I will write it out. You shall have my copy and I will keep yours." Then he left abruptly muttering, "I wonder what he would say if I plagued him to recite some of my Jewish prayers."

Ratisbonne wrote out the prayer, read it and re-read it, trying to devour its contents and to discover why the prayer was so important to Catholics. It became imprinted upon his mind and he repeated it to himself unconsciously as one hums an opera air which has struck his fancy.

Theodore de Bussieres was puzzled. He found himself intensely interested in this Jew so he went to visit him at his hotel. As he did not find him there he left a note requesting him to call on him the following day.

Ratisbonne came punctually at the appointed time. He had no sooner entered the house than his host had in some mysterious way induced him to prolong his stay in Rome.

When the two parted for the day, de Bussieres went to dine with a



"If he says the Memorare, you have him for sure . . ."

sick friend, Count de Laferronays. Theodore told him about his Jewish friend. The Count, who even then was dying, said to de Bussieres, "Keep up your courage. If he says the Memorare you have him for sure and many others with him." He promised to pray for the conversion of the Jew, and just before his death, that same evening, de Laferronays told his wife that he was sure he had said the Memorare more than one hundred times.

The next day as de Bussieres was walking to the Church of Saint Adrea delle Fratte to make arrangements for his friend's funeral he met Ratisbonne and asked him to accompany him. He accepted the invitation and went with him. They entered the church and Ratisbonne said, looking about him, "This is certainly a very ugly place of worship." De Bussieres left him on the epistle side of the church and went into the rectory.

When de Bussieres returned he could not find his friend. After looking about he caught sight of the Jew, the recent scoffer, on his knees in front of the chapel of Saint Michael, the Archangel. He went up to him and touched him. Alphonse turned and presented a face bathed with tears. His only words were, "Oh how this gentleman has prayed for me!"

De Bussieres knew that a miracle had happened. He led Ratisbonne out of the church and inquired what was the matter. "Lead me where you please." he said, "after what I have seen I obey." His emotion was profound. He drew his miraculous medal from his bosom and covered it with his tears. Looking at it he cried, "Oh what bliss is mine. How good God is! What a fulness of grace and happiness! How pitiable is the lot of those who know not!" When he had become more calm he begged de Bussieres to take him to

a priest. He wanted to know where he could be baptized for he could not live without the sacrament. He declared that he could not relate what had happened to him until he had spoken with a priest, for he said, "What I have seen, I must tell on

my knees."

The two men hurried to the Jesuit church of the Gesu to consult Father de Villefort. Upon seeing him Ratisbonne drew out his medal and kissing it reverently said, "I have seen her! I have seen her! As soon as he had regained his composure he said to the priest, "I had been but a moment in the church when I was seized with a feeling of inexpressible uneasiness. I looked up. The whole edifice appeared to be veiled to my eyes. A single chapel seemed to have concentrated in itself, all the light. In the midst of this radiance appeared, standing on the altar, glorious, full of majesty and sweetness, the Virgin Mary, such as she is represented on my medal. An irresistable force drew me towards The Blessed Virgin, with a sign of her hand, bade me kneel down. Then she seemed to say to me, 'That is well.' She spoke not a word but I understood all."

Alphonse Ratisbonne was baptized ten days later. He needed no instructions in the faith for Mary had instructed him miraculously, and in gratitude he took the name of Mary

at his baptism.

This same grace of God which led him to baptism led him to Holy Orders. It inspired him to found the religious order of Notre Dame de Sion. His spirit lives on in all the Convents of Sion where there are true daughters of Sion who have consecrated themselves to Christ, and who pray daily for the conversion of all Israel. During their daily community Mass, just after the elevation of the chalice, the liturgical silence is broken by the solemn chant of these Sisters of Notre Dame de Sion who prayerfully intone, in Latin, three times, the prayer of Christ on the Cross, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

On Sunday, December 31, the boys and girls of St. George's Church, 1313 Westminister, Detroit, were hosts at a Christmas party to approximately 250 scouts. Among those present were troop No. 1 from Holy Family, Inkster, Michigan, and troop No. 490 from Our Lady of Victory, Detroit. Also the newly organized girl scout troops from Holy Family and Our Lady of Victory.

The guests were entertained with movies and by a magician, and with stunts and songs from the various troops. The party was under the able leadership of Mr. James Gibson, whose good work among the boy scouts is well known in Detroit. Present at the party were, Father Henry Offer, S.S.J., pastor of St. George's and Father H. J. Roberge, pastor of Our Lady of Victory.



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Arnold Janssen's Great Enterprise

(Continued from page 46) the minions of the Iron Chancellor. It was only when he failed to persuade others, with much better qualifications, to found a seminary that he decided in a spirit of utter self-abnegation to take the burden on his own feeble shoulders, braving the smiles and frowns which he knew would be his portion. His first appeal to the young priests and prospective priests of Germany, whom the Falk Laws had debarred from exercising their functions at home, met with no response whatever. He begged them for the love of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, the Redeemer of all men, be they black or white, yellow or red of skin, to remove the reproach of their Fatherland, which alone of the nations with a large Catholic population did next to nothing for the foreign missions. Even England, where Catholics were so few and poor, had already its Mill Hill. True, the German Church was passing through its Gethsemane, but surely the way to win the pity of God upon its desolation was the old, tried, never-failing way of sacrifice. Let them cast their bread upon the waters, upon the Seven Seas of the world, and seek the salvation of Germany in Paraguay, Nagoya and Sinkiang. The appeal, repeated again and again, seemed as if spoken into the void, for not a single priest or student came forward.

It looked as if the plough of his fathers had caught up with poor dreaming Janssen, for he was, month after month, furrowing the sands. Meantime he prayed, and how he prayed! "From the garden of my parents' house," wrote a witness, "we could look into Father Janssen's room. Whenever he forgot to pull down the blinds after lighting his lamp, we could easily see what he



"... a derelict tavern ..."

was doing. Thus it often happened that our father said to us: 'Children, come into the garden-I want to show you how a saint prays.' Then we would see Father Janssen kneeling in his room like the statue of a saint, motionless and absorbed in God. He would remain in this attitude for hours on end." He peddled his dreams through much of Germany and then on into Luxembourg and Belgium, with little result except kind words from harassed prelates who recognized his goodness but rather doubted his sanity. Charging windwills might be considered a safe and harmless occupation compared with this crazy idea of starting a brand-new seminary for the conversion of the heathen in the midst of the Kulturkampf. As Archbishop Melchers of Cologne said with some asperity when he heard of the scheme, there were heathens enough right under our nose on the banks of the Rhine if he wanted to try his hand as an apostle. Janssen approached this brave and venerable prelate, one of the stalwarts of the Catholic resistance, shortly after his release from five months' rigorous confinement in a Cologne jail Timidly he outlined his plan, whereupon the old man replied, shaking his head in astonishment: "We are living in a time when everything is tottering and threatening to collapse, and now you come and want to build up something entirely new." Another bishop to whom he turned his weary steps gave him some encouragement at the moment, but remarked a few days later to one of his priests: "You know Janssen of Kempen. He has called on me. He wants to build a seminary for the foreign missions and he hasn't got tuppence to his name. The man is either a fool or a saint."

If the doubters had studied Janssen's chin more carefully, they might have been less confident that he was chasing the rainbow. A windfall in the shape of two donations amounting to 15,000 marks, one from a convent of Poor Clares and the other from a servant girl, determined the obstinate Quixote of the missions, whose trust in God was absolutely sublime, to present his critics with a fait accompli. would buy a house in Holland just over the frontier so as to escape the attentions of Herr Falk's watchful policemen, and then see what happened. To his immense relief, a priest and two young students, Dutch, Austrian and German respectively, joined him at the eleventh hour, and then, on August 4, 1875, this oddly assorted quartette became the proud owners of a derelict tavern with an old barn attached, in the little village of Steyl, near Venlo, on the banks of the Maas. All Father Janssen's money went in the purchase, so he had a roof and four bare walls to shelter his three recruits, but absolutely nothing else, no tables or chairs, no crockery, no cooking utensils, no beds, no larder. Only the occasional alms which the Little Messenger of the Sacred Heart brought in stood between the four men and starvation, or so, anyhow, it seemed. This was poverty in the grand manner, and Arnold Janssen definitely loved it. Long before he crossed his Bubicon of the Maas his patched and threadbare cassock and dilapidated hat had been a standing joke among his clerical brethren. To give him money for a new hat was merely to put it into the grimy fist of the first beggar he met.

(To be continued.)

Did You Know ...

That a foreign editor visiting the United States said: "My impression was that the status of the Negro, at present, is considerably better than the common idea of it abroad . . . he is not the down-trodden serf that Soviet propaganda would have us believe. He struck me rather as a self-respecting person, well-dressed, a cheerful worker, and anxious only to be treated as a good citizen. . . ."

That the family of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Diggs of Baltimore, Md. comprises 17 persons. The entire family are staunch Catholics. Says Mrs. Diggs, "I have no regrets for having a large family—I really enjoy my family."

REMEMBER OUR FRIENDS

"It is therefore a holy and wholesome thought to pray for the dead . . ."
(2 Mac. 12:46)

In your charity please pray for the repose of the souls of:

Rev. Gerard Steig, S.V.D., who died at St. Augustine's Seminary, February 6, 1951.

Rev. Joseph Grendel, S.V.D., who died in Rome, February 10, 1951.

William A. Sheerin, who died in Philadelphia, Pa., January 27, 1951.

Richard Spaulding, AAF, who died in action in November, 1950;

Robert Gestrich and Richard Mierzwa, who died in Pittsburgh, Pa., in 1950;

Most Rev. Hugh C. Boyle, Bishop of Pittsburgh, who died in Pittsburgh, Pa., December 22, 1950;

Mrs. L. Lancelin, who died in Houston, Texas, January 2, 1951;

Mrs. Gastonia Olivier, who died in Houston, Texas, January 8, 1951.

May their souls and the souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

Children's Corner

Dear Children:

This windy weather that we're having is just the thing to remind us that it's March once again. And this year March brings us more than fierce winds—it also brings us Easter. But there are still 25 days of Lent left to prepare your souls so that they may be warm and white as the Easter-lily when they welcome Christ on the day of His Resurrection.

Speaking of Easter lilies, reminds me of the new feature for Children's Corner. Beginning this month we're going to serialize the book, RED LILY, the story of St. Maria Goretti. I know that you will like it, but I want to hear you say so yourself. So after reading this first installment, write and let me know how you enjoyed this beautiful story. And, by the way, I'd also like to know what you think of our 'new look' for Children's Corner.

A happy and blessed Easter to all of you.

-Father Cheer-Up

Dear Father Cheer-Up:

Christene Wright is my name. I am sixteen years old and a junior in high school. I read the Children's Corner often and decided to write to you before I enter the Convent. This is my one ambition, Father, to be a Sister, and I feel that my goal will soon be reached. The poem, Ten Little Sisters, in the Little Missionary last May made me think about it a little harder.

Please pray for me, Father, that I may soon enter the Convent. I hope to write again and I also hope to hear from Father Cheer-Up.

A friend, Christene Wright 822 Paul Edwards St. Clarksdale, Miss.

God keep you firm in your desire, Christene. Do you belong to the Future Sister Club? If you wish to join write to Fr. Pung, S.V.D., here at the Seminary.

MY MAIL BAG

Dear Father Cheer-Up:

Since I have no homework to do tonight, I thought I would write to you and join the Children's Corner. I am nine years old and in the fourth grade. Our family receives the Messenger every month and I always read the Children's Corner. I will write to you again and tell you about my favorite Saint.

> Sincerely yours, Gwendolyn Theresa Sam 218 13th Street Lafayette, La.

I'll be expecting your next letter, Gwendolyn, and also your favorite saint composition. Boys of the 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th Grade!

Do You Wish to BECOME PRIESTS?

Keep this holy resolution alive in your hearts by joining the

FUTURE PRIEST CLUB

It's easy to join. There are no dues. Just write to Rev. Father Director, The Future Priest Club, St. Augustine's Seminary, Bay Saint Louis, Miss. He will send you a membership card and the free club paper, "The Shepherd."

The Red Lily.

William D. Ryan

Chapter I

"Tell us a story, Uncle Jeff!" they yelled in their high, squeaky voices that reminded me of the screeching sound of "flying saucers."

"A beautiful story," pleaded Joanne, the dreamer.

"I like action," Jimmie, the Hopalong Cassidy type, clamored, "Lots of action!"

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"Hurry up, Uncle Jeff!"

"Well . . . once upon a time . . . that's how every story begins isn't it? Well not so very long ago. . . . "

... Sixty years ago, to be exact, a new baby was born into a farming family in sunny Italy.

Everybody who visited the farm house that chilly October night—uncles and aunts, neighbors and friends—all were very happy for Luigi and Assunta Goretti, the lucky parents.

"It's nice to have a girl, too, eh, Luigi?" one of the farmer-neighbors said.

"Yes," came the reply from Mr. Goretti's smiling eyes—full of fatherly pride



St. Maria Goretti, the heroine of the Red Lily.

and joy. "Every father wants a son, of course, to carry on his name and trade. But we all like beautiful daughters to spoil, too—isn't that so, my friends?"

"You already have a son, Luigi—a fine healthy lad who will help you in the fields when he grows up. So you have nothing to worry about."

"That's true," Luigi said as he looked on his little Angelo, his second son.

"And you're still young. Perhaps there will be more sons!" (Everybody laughed.)

But Luigi's face grew sad for a moment. He remembered his first son, Tonino. God only let Assunta and Luigi have Tonino for a few short months; then he took him back to heaven.

One of the men noticed that Luigi was depressed. He cheered him up, saying: "Luigi, mi amico, my friend, isn't the father of a new baby supposed to pass out cigars? How about it?"

Luigi's face brightened up again. "Ah, si, the cigars! I almost forgot them. Here you are. Please take one, everybody—not the ladies of course!" (Everybody laughed loudly at Luigi's little joke.)

LUMEN BOOKS P. O. Box 3386 Chicago 54, Illinois

^{*}Reprinted with the kind permission of the author and the publishers. All pictures are from the inspiring Italian movie, "Heaven on the Swampland." Copies of this beautiful story may be obtained for 25c from your Catholic Book Store or from:

Children's Corner

Dear Children:

This windy weather that we're having is just the thing to remind us that it's March once again. And this year March brings us more than fierce winds—it also brings us Easter. But there are still 25 days of Lent left to prepare your souls so that they may be warm and white as the Easter-lily when they welcome Christ on the day of His Resurrection.

Speaking of Easter lilies, reminds me of the new feature for Children's Corner. Beginning this month we're going to serialize the book. RED LILY, the story of St. Maria Goretti. I know that you will like it. but I want to hear you say so yourself. So after reading this first installment, write and let me know how you enjoyed this beautiful story. And, by the way, I'd also like to know what you think of our 'new look' for Children's Corner.

A happy and blessed Easter to all of you.

-Father Cheer-Up

Dear Father Cheer-Up:

Christene Wright is my name, I am sixteen years old and a junior in high school. I read the Children's Corner often and decided to write to you before I enter the Convent. This is my one ambition, Father, to be a Sister, and I feel that my goal will soon be reached. The poem, Ten Little Sisters, in the Little Missionary last May made me think about it a little harder.

Please pray for me. Father, that I may soon enter the Convent. I hope to write again and I also hope to hear from Father Cheer-Up.

A friend, Christene Wright 822 Paul Edwards St. Clarksdale, Miss.

God keep you firm in your desire, Christene. Do you belong to the Future Sister Club? If you wish to join write to Fr. Pung, S.V.D., here at the Seminary.

MY MAIL BAG

Dear Father Cheer-Up:

Since I have no homework to do tonight, I thought I would write to you and join the Children's Corner. I am nine years old and in the fourth grade. Our family receives the Messenger every month and I always read the Children's Corner. I will write to you again and tell you about my favorite Saint.

> Sincerely yours, Gwendolyn Theresa Sam 218 13th Street Lafayette, La.

I'll be expecting your next letter, Gwendolyn, and also your favorite saint composition. Boys of the 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th Grade!

Do You Wish to BECOME PRIESTS?

Keep this holy resolution alive in your hearts by joining the

FUTURE PRIEST CLUB

It's easy to join. There are no dues. Just write to Rev. Father Director, The Future Priest Club, St. Augustine's Seminary, Bay Saint Louis, Miss. He will send you a membership card and the free club paper, "The Shepherd."

The Red Lily.

William D. Ryan

Chapter I

"Tell us a story, Uncle Jeff!" they yelled in their high, squeaky voices that reminded me of the screeching sound of "flying saucers."

"A beautiful story," pleaded Joanne. the dreamer.

"I like action," Jimmie, the Hopalong Cassidy type, clamored, "Lots of action!"

"How about a real story, Uncle Jeff? Our teachers tell us so many fairy tales in school, I'm sick of them!" insisted Kathleen, the practical minded member of our little group.

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God is good, Luigi thought to himself. It is hard to understand why God allows bad things to happen sometimes, but, after all, God is really good to us. Luigi's faith was strong, like his rugged hands.

"My, isn't she the cutest thing! one of the ladies admiringly said."

"And so serious looking," said another.
Assunta, the mother thought out-loud:
"Like an angel, she is."

"Whom does she look like?" someone else asked.

Father and mother both smiled. After all, the baby had something of both of them.

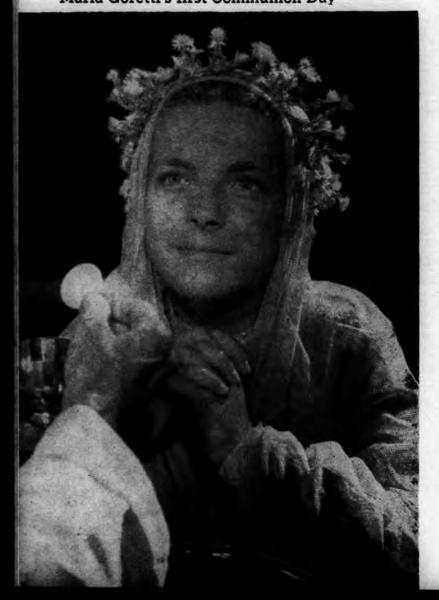
"What will you name her, Assunta?"

"Maria, after Our Blessed Mother." Luigi nodded his approval.

"Please everyone! it is getting late. My wife is tired and I have so many things to do around the house before I can go to the farm in the morning."

"You're not going to work tomorrow, Luigi?"

Maria Goretti's first Communion Day



"You know how poor my field is, my friend. Now that we have one more mouth to feed, I can't afford to take off even one day. Anyway it'll only be for a couple of hours. Tomorrow is a special day for Maria."

"All right, Luigi. Si va, let us go, paisani. But first, everybody let us sing little Maria a cradle song!"

"Go to sleep Maria dear!
Go to sleep, Maria, Sweet
Angels guard thy cradle near;
on thy heart . . . "

The music slowly died away as the neighbors tip-toed into the cobbled street. Soon the clean, white-washed cottage was still as a mouse—except for the hungry voice of Maria.

"Are you happy, Assunta, my darling wife?" It was not often that this strong silent farmer asked such a sentimental question.

"Yes," Assunta said softly. But she did not need to answer at all. Luigi could see in the sparkle of her eyes that she was very happy. And what woman is not happy to have a baby girl of her own!

"We must raise Maria to be a good wife and mother like you." (Luigi was thinking of the attractive orphan girl, Maria's mother, whom he had married when she was barely nineteen; and how wonderfully she had stood by his side in good times and in bad times, mostly bad times!)

The very next morning after Maria was born, her mother bundled her up warmly against the cool breeze. Then her proud father carried her slowly and carefully to the parish church halfway down the hillside.

"I baptize thee, Maria, In the name of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit," the priest repeated as he poured the saving water over her tiny and almost hairless head.

The stain of original sin was gone. Maria's soul was now pure white like the Easter lily.

From this day until she died, never would Maria permit a single bad thought, word or deed to stain her purity with ugly black blotches of sin.

"Blessed are the clean of heart . . . they shall see God."

(To be continued)

FIGURE IT OUT FOR YOURSELF!



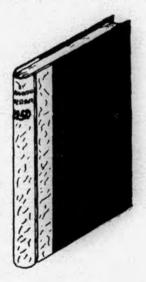
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REV. FATHER RECTOR

St. Augustine's Seminary BAY ST. LOUIS, MISS.

INTENTIONAL SECOND EXPOSURE

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(To be continued)

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REV. FATHER RECTOR

St. Augustine's Seminary
BAY ST. LOUIS, MISS.

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We Were Crowded!

God was good to us. He sent us a record number of preparatory students for the Priesthood in September, 1950.

So ...

We started adding a much needed addition to our students' building. The war sent building materials and wages far over our estimation and . . . though friends have helped generously . . . the building thus far has brought us pretty close to the bottom of the proverbial barrel.



Won't You Then ...

Help us to complete this new addition? Any amount you may give, no matter how small, will be appreciated; and may God bless you for your generosity.

(clip here)

ST. AUGUSTINE'S SEMINARY Bay St. Louis, Mississippi

Dear Fathers:

I am enclosing my contribution of______ to help you complete your much needed addition to your students' building.

Name_____

Address

City_____ Zone____ State_____

H. Augustinė's

ESSENGER

Vol. XXIX

No. 3

APRIL, 1951



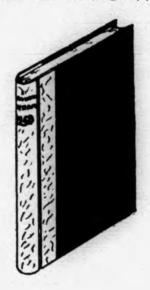
OUR COVER . .



In the picture on the cover, the Very Reverend Provincial, Father William C. Bauer, S.V.D., in the name of the Superior General of the Society of the Divine Word receives the Vows of our Missionary Brothers. Our Lord told the rich young man that if he would be perfect he should sell whatever he possessed of earthly goods and thus being free from hindrances, come follow Him. So in the pronouncing of Holy Vows, our Brothers follow this counsel of the Master and thus free themselves entirely for His service alone. They make simple vows of Poverty, Chastity, and Obedience, three times temporarily and finally for life. According to the Constitutions of the Society, their dual aim in life is the sanctification of their own souls and then the sanctification of the souls of unbelievers in whatever way obedience shows. Since their offering is a "free-will" offering, according to the words of the Master, their reward will be a hundred-fold in this life and in the life to come!

For a more detailed story on the Brothers, turn to pages 70 and 71.

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ST. AUGUSTINE'S PSSPNDPT

MAGAZINE WALL MESSAGE

To aid the cause for which the Divine Word Missionaries are working—more priests and religious for the Missions, especially among the Negroes.

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ST. AUGUSTINE'S MESSENGER, A Catholic magazine published monthly (except July and August) by the Divine Word Missionaries at St. Augustine's Seminary, Bay St. Louis, Mississippi, to make the work of the Catholic Church in the Home Missions, especially among the Negroes, better known. Proceeds are used for the education of students for the priesthood and Brotherhood.

Entered as second-class matter January 1, 1951, at the Post Office at Bay St. Louis, Mississippi, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized July 19, 1918.

Subscription \$1.00 a Year; Six Years for \$5.00; for Life, \$25.00

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OUR COVER

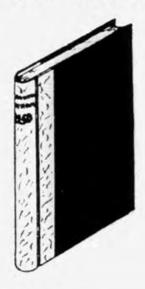


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St. Augustine's Seminary BAY ST. LOUIS, MISS.

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The MAGAZINE with a MESSAGE

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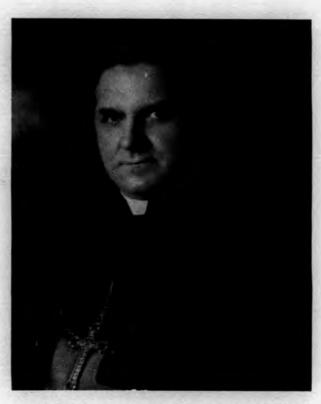
APRIL, 1951

No. 3

Are We In Accord?

Most men admire courage; most men have respect for zeal. In a recent letter to the Clergy, Religious, and Laity of the Archdiocese of New Orleans, His Excellency, Archbishop Joseph Francis Rummel, S.T.D., made manifest that he possessed in no small measure these sterling qualities. Every Catholic, genuinely eager for the growth and welfare of the Mystical Body of Christ, should find himself in complete accord with the following sentiments voiced by His Excellency on that occasion:

" . . . Zealous Catholic missionaries, Priests, Sisters and not a few members of the laity, dedicate themselves most generously to the work of organizing chapels and churches, religious instruction centers and schools for the spiritual welfare of our Negroes. Under God's blessing their work thrives and prospers progressively, so that the number of Negro converts to the Catholic faith grows from year to year. . . . It is true that charity begins at home then certainly this all important spiritual charity should receive our most wholehearted attention and cooperation, for the American Negro is an integral part of our American life, our neighbor, our fellow workman, our house servant, our fellow citizen and the companion of our sons who are fighting the battles of our country today on foreign soil. It should, therefore, afford us the greatest satisfaction to be able to bring the message of salvation and the life of grace to our fellow American Negroes through generous cooperation with the zealous missionaries, who are devoting their energies, their priestly and religious vocations and their very lives to the conversion of Negroes and the main-



The Most Rev. Joseph F. Rummel, S.T.D. Archbishop of New Orleans

tenance of the works of religion in their midst.

"... The principles of Christian charity and justice should prompt us to recognize the Negro as a creature of God, made like ourselves after the divine image and likeness and destined for happiness in this life and in the next. These same principles of Christian charity and justice should prompt us to cooperate in breaking down painful lines of segregation in the ordinary relations of human life and in the fields of education, industry and opportunity.

"According to the regulations of Canon Law all workers, and this must include Negroes, should receive fair compensation for their labor, compensation which offers them the guarantee of living conditions in conformity with present day standards, security for their families

(Continued on page 76)

The Silver and Gold of Mrs. Gooden

Christian Baker, S.V.D.

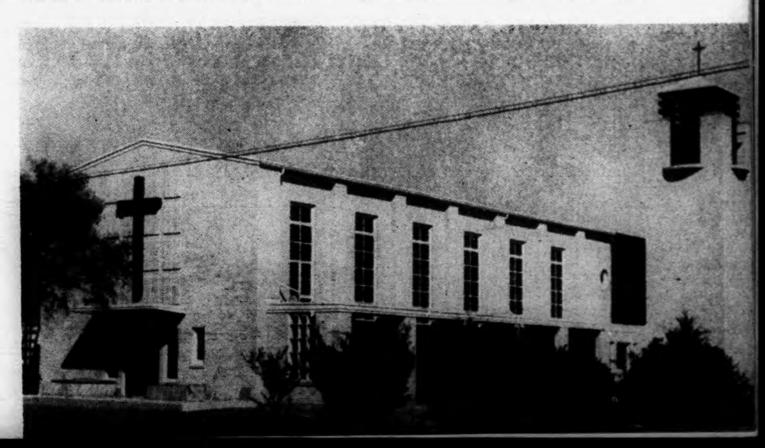
When St. Peter met a lame man begging for alms at the gate of the Temple, he told him: "Silver and gold I have none" and then proceded to perform a miracle and to cure him. Now there are not many people with the gift of performing miracles, and nobody can blame them for not doing so. But there are many who have silver and gold and could be more generous in giving it back to the good Lord. Thank God there are however some such souls. Such a generous giver was Mrs. Ophelia Elizabeth Gooden.

Luling, a city of about 5,000, is located in south central Texas. The parish of St. John the Evangelist embraces this city of Luling and approximately eight miles beyond the city limits. At present it numbers 146 Latin-American families and thirty others. These are privileged each Sunday to attend Holy Mass in a handsome buff-brick ecclesiastical building, artistically designed and solidly constructed. In the base of the tower is a beautiful small private chapel leading off from the sanctuary. The seating capacity of the main body of the



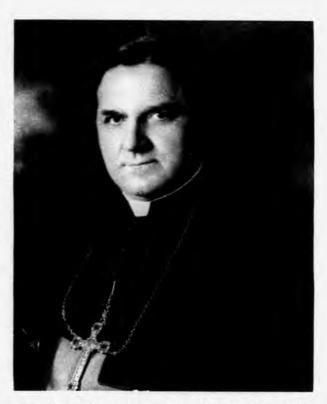
church is 250 with additional room available in the choir loft and also in the private chapel. Not only did the generous Mrs. Gooden donate this building to the parish, but she also gave her gold and silver in the form of a beautiful \$2,000 organ.

All this I learned from Father



Most men admire courage; most men have respect for zeal. In a recent letter to the Clergy, Religious, and Laity of the Archdiocese of New Orleans, His Excellency, Archbishop Joseph Francis Rummel, S.T.D., made manifest that he possessed in no small measure these sterling qualities. Every Catholic, genuinely eager for the growth and welfare of the Mystical Body of Christ, should find himself in complete accord with the following sentiments voiced by His Excellency on that occasion:

" . . . Zealous Catholic missionaries, Priests, Sisters and not a few members of the laity, dedicate themselves most generously to the work of organizing chapels and churches, religious instruction centers and schools for the spiritual welfare of our Negroes. Under God's blessing their work thrives and prospers progressively, so that the number of Negro converts to the Catholic faith grows from year to year. . . . It is true that charity begins at home then certainly this all important spiritual charity should receive our most wholehearted attention and cooperation, for the American Negro is an integral part of our American life, our neighbor, our fellow workman, our house servant, our fellow citizen and the companion of our sons who are fighting the battles of our country today on foreign soil. It should, therefore, afford us the greatest satisfaction to be able to bring the message of salvation and the life of grace to our fellow American Negroes through generous cooperation with the zealous missionaries, who are devoting their energies, their priestly and religious vocations and their very lives to the conversion of Negroes and the main-



The Most Rev. Joseph F. Rummel, S.T.D. Archbishop of New Orleans

tenance of the works of religion in their midst.

"... The principles of Christian charity and justice should prompt us to recognize the Negro as a creature of God, made like ourselves after the divine image and likeness and destined for happiness in this life and in the next. These same principles of Christian charity and justice should prompt us to cooperate in breaking down painful lines of segregation in the ordinary relations of human life and in the fields of education, industry and opportunity.

"According to the regulations of Canon Law all workers, and this must include Negroes, should receive fair compensation for their labor, compensation which offers them the guarantee of living conditions in conformity with present day standards, security for their families

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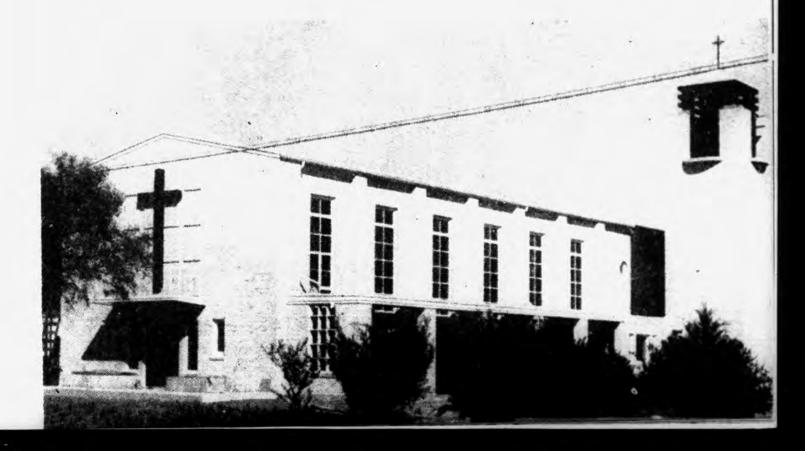
When St. Peter met a lame man begging for alms at the gate of the Temple, he told him: "Silver and gold I have none" and then proceded to perform a miracle and to cure him. Now there are not many people with the gift of performing miracles, and nobody can blame them for not doing so. But there are many who have silver and gold and could be more generous in giving it back to the good Lord. Thank God there are however some such souls. Such a generous giver was Mrs. Ophelia Elizabeth Gooden.

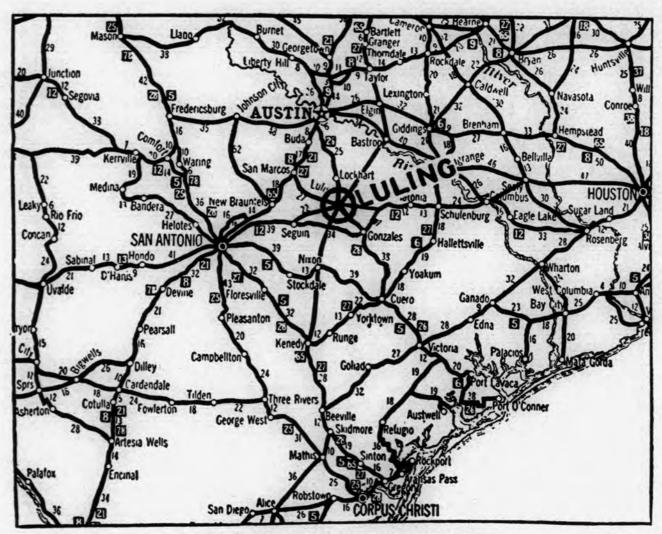
Luling, a city of about 5,000, is located in south central Texas. The parish of St. John the Evangelist embraces this city of Luling and approximately eight miles beyond the city limits. At present it numbers 146 Latin-American families and thirty others. These are privileged each Sunday to attend Holy Mass in a handsome buff-brick ecclesiastical building, artistically designed and solidly constructed. In the base of the tower is a beautiful small private chapel leading off from the sanctuary. The seating capacity of the main body of the



church is 250 with additional room available in the choir loft and also in the private chapel. Not only did the generous Mrs. Gooden donate this building to the parish, but she also gave her gold and silver in the form of a beautiful \$2,000 organ:

All this I learned from Father





LULING, THE MAIN STREET OF THE NATION

Conrad Kinder, S.V.D., the new smiling pastor of this parish of St. John the Evangelist of Luling. He spent only a few months in Texas and is already full of love for his new parish and the work among the English and Spanish-speaking people of this little Texas town. He is full of gratitude and praise for the goodness and generosity of the benefactress of this Texan congregation-Mrs. Ophelia Elizabeth Gooden. And rightly so!

This good woman was born in Posen, Poland on April 25, 1861. She was brought to this country as a little child at the age of one. At the age of 17, she met her first husband, John Schtrenk, also a Polish emigrant, then living at Luling, Texas. They started from the proverbial "scratch." In a short time they accumulated enough to go into business for themselves, a combination shoe shop and mercantile establish-60

ment. Their affairs prospered, but their union was not blessed with children.

There was no church in Luling at the time. For over two years the Jesuits used to come and celebrate Mass and hold religious services in private homes, mostly in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Schtrenk. This pious couple longed for a real church. Mostly through their efforts, the first church, dedicated under the title of St. Patrick, was built in the year 1879 under the direction of Father Garesche, S.J. Many Jesuit Fathers and seculars said Mass in this church, but there was never a resident pastor until 1938. In the meanwhile, in 1922, her first husband, Mr. John Schtrenk had died. She had married again to a Mr. William Gooden, but he also had passed away. In 1938 when the first resident pastor was appointed,

(Continued on page 84)

Cooperation Means Progress

Thomas J. Tierney

"I believe that the Negro is all right in his place, that he should take his place and stay in it," said Mr. Phillip S. Ogilvie, executive secretary of the Catholic Committee of the South, in his address to over five hundred participants at the third Annual Catholic Interracial Day at Loyola University, on Sunday, February 18.

"But what is his place? . . . The place to which I have reference is one that has been marked out for the Negro in no uncertain terms not by mere man, but by God Himself." Our Lord did not establish a white Church and a black Church, a white Mystical Body and a black Mystical Body. The love He commands is as all-embracing as His own love. Need I further describe the Negro's place in human society? Who can improve on God?

"... Today we are working together towards an improved, more Christian South. Today's experience in your lives will do more to

Mr. Benjamin J. Johnson and Mr. Philip S. Ogilvie—the guest speakers.

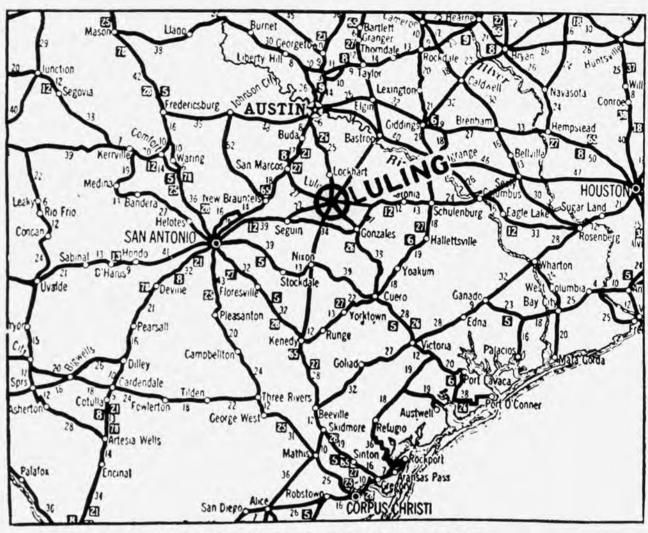


bring home the importance of working together than anything I can say."

The first guest speaker, Mr. Benjamin J. Johnson, secretary of the People's Industrial Life Insurance Company and fourth degree Knight of St. Peter Claver spoke thus: "To me it is high time that Catholics push aside conventions and customs which are merely subterfuges employed to escape our real obligations. No longer can we be ostriches with our heads in the sand. The same reaction is evoked as from this silly practice of the bird. We are laughed at."

Holy Mass at 9:30 a.m. opened the day, celebrated by the Reverend Maurice V. Rousseve, S.V.D., of St. Augustine's Seminary in Bay St. Louis, Mississippi. Over half of the audience received Holy Communion. Reverend Anthony C. O'Flynn, S.J., chaplain of the Southeastern Region of the National Federation of Catholic College Students, led the opening prayer. Mr. Harold J. Lamy, President of the Southeastern Regional NFCCS, gave the welcoming address. Mr. Thomas J. Tierney, chairman of the Southeastern Regional Interracial Commission and senior at Loyola University, presided over the first half of the day's sessions. Mr. Norman Francis, Xavier University representative to the commission, chairmanned the Student Forum.

Winner of the college speech contest on the theme, "Christian Youth at the Crossroads: Jim Crow or Jesus Christ," was Mr. Norris Fitzmorris, Loyola freshman in arts and sciences. Miss Ruthie Burke, senior at Mount Carmel Academy, was winner of the high school poster contest. Both student winners were presented gold trophies by the Right Reverend Monsignor J. Caillouet, P.A., V.G., who represented Arch-



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Solemn Benediction at 1:30 p.m. officially closed the program. Very Reverend Daniel C. O'Meara, S.M., rector of Notre Dame Seminary, was celebrant, Reverend Anself Vitie, O.P., of Dominican was deacon, and Reverend James F. Benedict, of Ursuline, was sub-deacon.

In a nation-wide survey, Marian Anderson, world famous contralto, was voted second "Smartest Woman in America for 1950." Miss Anderson was second only to Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt.

Arnold Janssen's GREAT ENTERPRISE

James Brodrick, S.J.

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE . .

Arnold Janssen, enriched by the piety of his industrious, farmer-parents, Gerard and Anna Janssen, attained his goal—the Catholic Priesthood at Muenster in 1862.

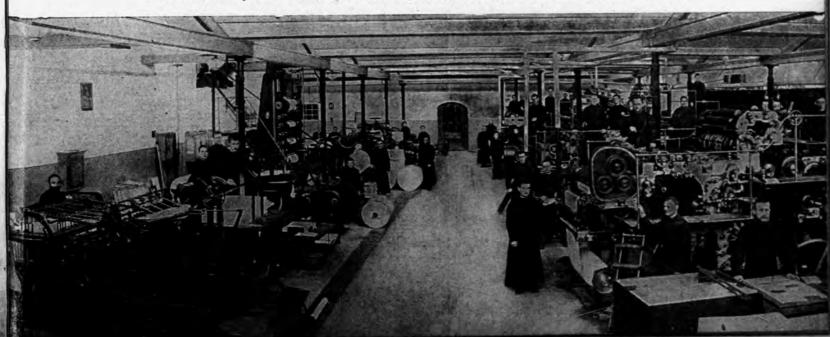
After giving up his post as science and mathematics teacher, he worked for the Apostleship of Prayer. Alone he edited and distributed a magazine—the Little Messenger of the Sacred Heart.

Adverse conditions in Germany prevented priests from freely exercising their ministry. So Father Janssen attempted to turn the thoughts and energy of the hierarchy and clergy towards the establishment of a foreign mission seminary. Repeated rebuffs neither dimmed his enthusiasm nor dulled his determination. Finally encouraged by the help of two moderate donations and a trio of co-workers, he purchased a tavern and an old barn in the village of Steyl, Holland.

The bareness of St. Michael's Mission House at Steyl was somewhat relieved by the arrival of a master carpenter with missionary aspirations, and the food situation improved when Brother Juniper, O.F.M. Cap., the former unartful dodger of the Pater Noster for Ireland, who was a master outdoor-collector, came to St. Michael's as a refugee from Germany. But as material conditions grew better relations between Janssen and his three disciples degenerated. They did not see eye to eye with their leader, and indeed refused to recognize him as such, though they had voted him into power, and his position as rector had been duly approved by his ordinary, the Bishop of Roermond. Janssen wanted them to adopt the Dominican tertiaries, and also clung

tenaciously to two other ideas, that, with the missions in view and likewise with half an eye on Darwin and Co., they should make the study of such sciences as ethnology and anthropology a special aim of their vocation, and that in non-missionary lands they would help the parochial clergy by every means in their power. The ideal of the others was not so broad and far-sighted. They did not want to be a new religious congregation, as Janssen seemed bent on making them, nor had they any sympathy with his plans for scientific studies. Let who liked look after Darwin, while they carried out the proper function of missionary priests, which was to preach the plain unadorned Gospel to the heathen. Soon it came to an overt breach and two of his tiny cenacle

"... the Pontifical Printing Works of Steyl, started by Janssen himself ..."



INTENTIONAL SECOND EXPOSURE



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(Continued on page 77)



"... one swallow of lye-water ..."

When seventeen months old Albert Price III reached for a glass of water, in which lye was dissolved, he did not know the months of suffering it was to bring him. Neither did he know the many friends, the love and charity that were to enter his life by way of one swallow of lye-water.

Previous to his accident, Albert lived with his parents in Holly Bluff, Mississippi. Three weeks after his accident, his mother noticed that he could not swallow solid food. He was then taken to Mercy Hospital in Vicksburg, Mississippi.

During his 2½ year's stay in Mercy Hospital, Albert had numerous operations, treatments, and special diets, which if measured in terms of money amount to thousands of dollars, but in terms of Mercy, add up to, "As long as you did it to the least of My brethren you did it to Me."

When Albert was able to walk again, he found his way to the Nurses' desk in the hall. There he spent much of his time, making friends with all who came along. The Chaplain, Sisters, Doctors and Nurses he called by name. He did have a little difficulty in giving the correct title to two of his very special friends, Blessed Martin de

"Little Albert"

Sister M. Romuald, R.S.M.

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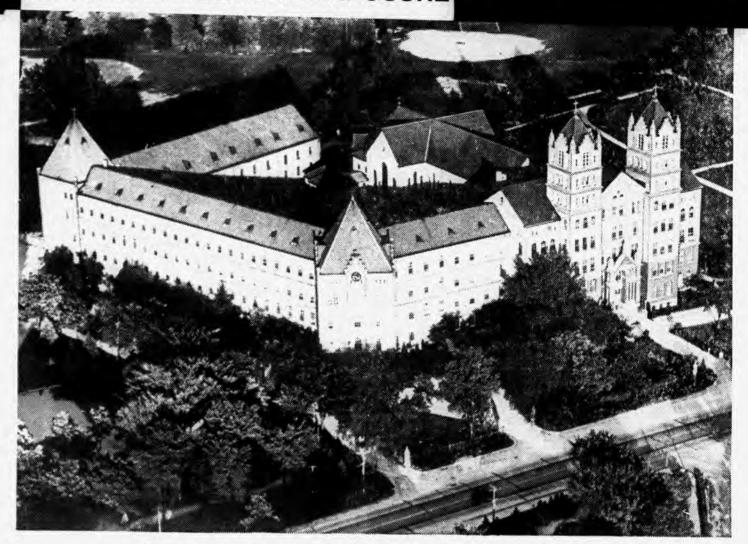
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St. Francis Xavier Mission was originally founded for Nippon Americans. Still caring for Japanese-American Catholics in San Francisco, some eight or nine other nationalities today kneel in the pews side-by-side with the Orientals.

COUNT FOUNDS CALIFORNIA MISSIONS FOR JAPANESE

John Zimmermann, S.V.D.

The author of this article Father John Zimmermann, S.V.D., served sixteen years as a missionary in Japan and twenty-four years in St. Francis Xavier Mission about which this article was written. Father Zimmermann has modestly veiled his part in the growth of this flourishing Mission. EDITOR

A German Count, Reverend Von Egglofstein and Reverend Pius More, two Jesuits, founded the St. Francis Xavier Mission for Japanese in San Francisco, California. These two zealous missionaries will long live in the memories of the people of St. Francis Xavier Mission.

In 1925 the Mission passed into the hands of the Fathers of the Society of the Divine Word in the person of Father William Stoecke, S.V.D. When Father Stoecke took over, the Mission consisted of a private house which served as chapel and school. The large front room of the house was used as a chapel while the basement served as a kindergarten and a Japanese language school.

From the very outset it became only too apparent that the work of

the Mission was practically of no avail without a grammar school to give stability to the little progress already made and most of all to serve as aid to real progress. grammar school was built next to the Mission at a cost of \$60,000. The next problem to be dealt with by the Divine Word Fathers was that of securing Sisters to take over the school. For the first six months of the school year, the Fathers hired a lay teacher. In 1930, however, the Daughters of Mary and Joseph (Dames de Marie) with headquarters in Brussels, Belgium, came to the rescue of the Mission by volunteering their services as teachers.

The school building took up all the available ground space of the Mission and consequently the chil-

dren had no playground. This difficulty was the stepping stone to one more great era in the history of the Mission. The decision was then reached to demolish the old house which served as chapel and kindergarten and to move them across the street to a large mansion which was purchased at the most of \$12,000. An additional \$30,000 was needed to provide a church and rectory. With God's help and a lot of sacrifice and good will on the part of the priests, sisters and laity, the church and rectory were completed and the church was solemnly blessed on December 24, 1939. The place where the old church had stood now served as a playground for the children.

The Mission and the school attached to it, The Morning Star School, continued to grow and prosper until the outbreak of World War II. Up to that time the school was exclusively for Japanese children. There were 250 children in attendance at the time of Pearl Harbor, included in this number were the children who came every afternoon from the public school for lessons in Japanese.

A few months after the outbreak of the war, the Japanese were first evacuated to a camp in the vicinity of San Francisco. The Catholic Japanese population numbered near-



The Autnor

ly three hundred at this time. Every Sunday the Divine Word Missionaries went to the camp to bring the help and consolation of the Church to their parishioners in this their hour of need. In the fall of 1942 orders came from the Army that the camp should be moved further inland. The greater part of the Japanese population of San Francisco was then moved and located in a camp in Topaz, Utah. Farther Stoecke, the pastor, followed his flock to this new camp and administered to them.

With the departure of the Japanese children, the Morning Star School opened its doors to children of all races. It became, as a consequence, a sort of international

(Continued on page 78)



Archbishop Mitty of San Francisco presides at the mission school's graduation, joining Fathers Stoecke and Zimmermann, the Daughters of Mary and Joseph and the pupils in smiling approval.

INTENTIONAL SECOND EXPOSURE



St. Francis Xavier Mission was originally founded for Nippon Americans. Still caring for Japanese-American Catholics in San Francisco, some eight or nine other nationalities today kneel in the pews side-by-side with the Orientals.

COUNT FOUNDS CALIFORNIA MISSIONS FOR JAPANESE

John Zimmermann, S.V.D.

The author of this article Father John Zimmermann, S.V.D., served sixteen years as a missionary in Japan and twenty-four years in St. Francis Xavier Mission about which this article was written. Father Zimmermann has modestly veiled his part in the growth of this flourishing Mission. EDITOR

A German Count, Reverend Von Egglofstein and Reverend Pius More, two Jesuits, founded the St. Francis Xavier Mission for Japanese in San Francisco, California. These two zealous missionaries will long live in the memories of the people of St. Francis Xavier Mission.

In 1925 the Mission passed into the hands of the Fathers of the Society of the Divine Word in the person of Father William Stoecke, S.V.D. When Father Stoecke took over, the Mission consisted of a private house which served as chapel and school. The large front room of the house was used as a chapel while the basement served as a kindergarten and a Japanese language school.

From the very outset it became only too apparent that the work of

the Mission was practically of no avail without a grammar school to give stability to the little progress already made and most of all to serve as aid to real progress. grammar school was built next to the Mission at a cost of \$60,000. The next problem to be dealt with by the Divine Word Fathers was that of securing Sisters to take over the school. For the first six months of the school year, the Fathers hired a lay teacher. In 1930, however, the Daughters of Mary and Joseph (Dames de Marie) with headquarters in Brussels, Belgium, came to the rescue of the Mission by volunteering their services as teachers.

The school building took up all the available ground space of the Mission and consequently the children had no playground. This difficulty was the stepping stone to one more great era in the history of the Mission. The decision was then reached to demolish the old house which served as chapel and kindergarten and to move them across the street to a large mansion which was purchased at the most of \$12,000. An additional \$30,000 was needed to provide a church and rectory. With God's help and a lot of sacrifice and good will on the part of the priests, sisters and laity, the church and rectory were completed and the church was solemnly blessed on December 24, 1939. The place where the old church had stood now served as a playground for the children.

The Mission and the school attached to it, The Morning Star School, continued to grow and prosper until the outbreak of World War II. Up to that time the school was exclusively for Japanese children. There were 250 children in attendance at the time of Pearl Harbor, included in this number were the children who came every afternoon from the public school for lessons in Japanese.

A few months after the outbreak of the war, the Japanese were first evacuated to a camp in the vicinity of San Francisco. The Catholic Japanese population numbered near-



ly three hundred at this time. Every Sunday the Divine Word Missionaries went to the camp to bring the help and consolation of the Church to their parishioners in this their hour of need. In the fall of 1942 orders came from the Army that the camp should be moved further inland. The greater part of the Japanese population of San Francisco was then moved and located in a camp in Topaz, Utah. Farther Stoecke, the pastor, followed his flock to this new camp and administered to them.

With the departure of the Japanese children, the Morning Star School opened its doors to children of all races. It became, as a consequence, a sort of international

(Continued on page 78)



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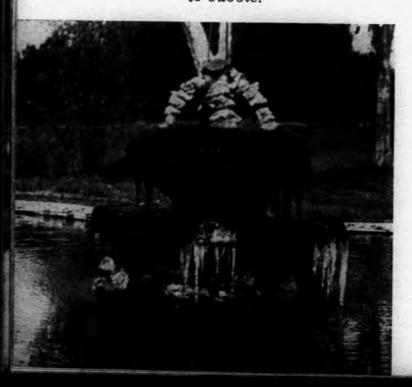
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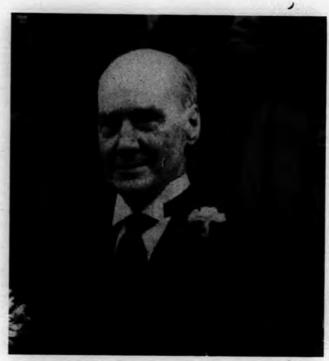
Cold?? Your Life!!

Some still shiver when they recall the cold wave that struck the Gulf Coast two months ago. It is really cold in Bay St. Louis when the thermometer drops to thirteen degrees above zero. This was the

coldest weather the town experienced in almost a hundred years. Close to the shore, the bay was frozen so solidly that one could walk on it without fear of falling through the ice. Many of the waterpipes also froze, but happily none broke. The bubbling "Fountain of Youth" in the center of the seminary pond ceased to bubble. Instead, it grew long icy whiskers overnight. Naturally, the Camellia-Azalea blossoming season was set back by almost a month. Many a promising bud succumbed in the battle with the cold.

"The Fountain of Youth ceased to bubble."





God Rest Him

Early in the morning of February 2—in the midst of our oral examinations—Frater John Sheerin of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania was called home on account of the death of his father, Mr. William Sheerin. The news of Mr. Sheerin's death came as a shock to all. He had been ill only a very short time. Special Masses and prayers were offered by the members of the community for the repose of his soul. We recommend him to the charity of your prayers.

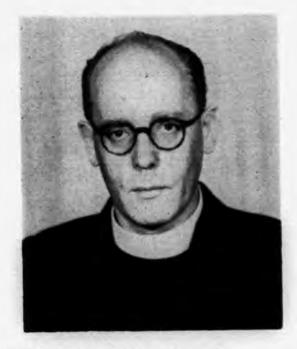
Washington's Birthday

The anniversary of the birth of the Father of our country was solemnized again this year with a special program prepared by the students. This time the privilege of entertaining the community fell to the lot of the sophomore class. They acquitted themselves of their charge with the ease of professionals. A choral group headed the list with a good

rendition of "America, the Beautiful," which introduced the audience to the theme of the whole program. Earl Boyd, a New Orleans lad, followed with a tenor solo. The keynote was delivered by Frederick Fontenot of New Iberia, La. Another solo was rendered by John Moore of Vicksburg, Mississippi. Mr. Charles Henry, instructor in instrumental music, accompanied these young artists on the piano. The second part of the program consisted of playlets and skits. Abel Dicks of Port Arthur, Texas, stole the show with his dummy "Wilbur." "An Episode in the Life of George Washington," played by Krueger Normand and Gene Alsandor, both of Opelousas, La., was also very much enjoyed.

Our Lady of Fatima

It was with great interest and intense joy that the members of the community at St. Augustine's, all devotees of Our Lady, learned that Mr. Stephen Oraze of the Marian Guild was to give a lecture and answer questions on Our Lady of Fatima on the evening of February 26. Both the talk and the discussion opened the eyes of many to the importance of their role as "saviors of the world" under the banner of Our Lady. This was Mr. Oraze's second stop at the seminary. He accompanied the famous image of Our Lady of Fatima, the "Pilgrim Virgin" on its visit here almost three years ago. After the discussion, which was only shortened because the speaker had another talk scheduled at St. Rose de Lima Parish in Bay St. Louis, an interesting movie told us the story of the happenings at Fatima. copy of this movie was turned over to our vocational director, that he might spread devotion to Our Lady, while fostering vocations. We do not wish to be selfish, but we invite Mr. Oraze to come back and tell us more at his earliest convenience.



Father Martens Speaks

A veteran missioner to Indonesia, Father Cornelius Martens, S.V.D. entertained the community almost two hours on the evening of February 11, the Feast of Our Lady of Lourdes. The picture he gave of the work of Divine Word Missionaries on the islands of Timor and Flores inspired both young and old. And the account of his own escape from Japanese-held territory into Portuguese Timor rivaled anything the students had heard, read, or even imagined for adventure and dramatic action. Father was recently assigned to work in the Southern Missions of the Society of the Divine Word in the United States. His first charge is as assistant pastor at Holy Ghost Church, Jackson, Mississippi.

Brother Candidates Increase

The arrival of Melvin Cormier of Sunset, Louisiana brought the number of Brother Candidates up to seven. His ready smile—an indication that he likes the seminary and its atmosphere of peace—makes him a valuable addition to the community. It is our prayer that he will ever grow in this spirit of joy and charity, become a good Missionary Brother, and do great things for God and souls.

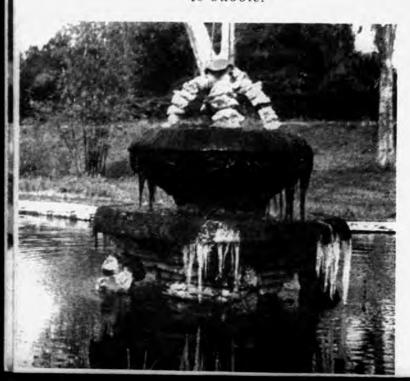
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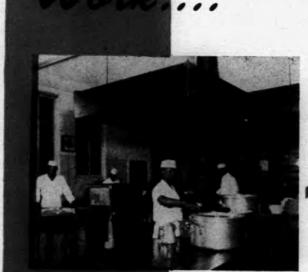
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A BROTHER CLASS



Kitchen



Tailor Shop



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Down through the ages, Missionary Brothers with a ishly aided priests in their work for the glory of God and ustine's Seminary, our Missionary Brothers de ote the prayer, work, sacrifice, and recreation.

ARE YOU INTER

Today, our SVD Brothers number:

In the entire Society

Professed Brothe	rs	1183
Brother Novices		143
Candidates		252

The ADDRES

St. A gustine's

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Se ninary

Bay St. Louis, Miss.

For Funustine's...





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Brothers with the Holy Family as their model have unselfry of God and salvation of souls. So, too here in St. Augers devote their lives and talents to this noble end with



In Chapel

INTERESTED?

ADDRESS?

ADDRESS!

OCATIONAL DIRECTOR

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In the United States

Professed Brothers _____117
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. A BROTHER'S LIFE T

Work



Kitchen



Tailor Shop



Office

Jar must have been a beautiful picture: that of the Holy Family at Nazareth: Jesus, Mary, and Joseph. With Joseph, Jesus plied the carpenter's trade "consecrating human toil with divine Sweat;" Mary the while busied herself with the



ANOTHER

household chores. Their prayer must have been edifying humble labor. And there must have been a time each day together for a little recreation and respite from the day'

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....Prayer



Investiture



In Chapel



Holy Vows



Pioneer Missionary Passes

Joseph Francis, S.V.D.

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Another pioneer missionary of the Southern Province of the Society of the Divine Word has been called to his eternal reward. As I stood in the cemetery on the morning of Father Gerard Steig's funeral I could not but compare his long life of sacrifice and service in the cause of the colored missions with my own life, that of a young priest who has yet to be tried in the great adventure of saving souls. It became rather clear to me on that morning that the day of his death was somewhat of a triumph for Father Steig, just as such a day should be for all of us. Death, after all, is the door through which one has to pass in order to reach the one thing that we all seek, namely, eternal happiness with God. Death after a long life of service for God and souls is something to be looked for with joy and expectation. All of his training in the seminary, all of his tireless zeal for souls, all of his long hours of agonized suffering, of which he had a rather generous portion, all of this was for the honor and glory of God and salvation of his soul and the souls entrusted to him.

Rev. Gerard Steig, S.V.D., was born in Ruelle, Westphalia, Germany on May 20, 1891. He entered the Motherhouse of the Society of the Divine Word at Steyl, Holland on May 1, 1905. In 1917 he reached the exalted goal of the priesthood. On the day of his First Holy Mass, September 30th, 1917, I am told that Father Steig asked God to send him suffering. He did not have long to wait. Just a few short months after his ordination he had an accident which caused him most of his lifelong suffering.

In 1920 he was sent to the United States and was stationed at Sacred Heart Mission Seminary, Girard, Pa. The fall of 1926 saw him in Bay St. Louis, Miss. at St. Augustine's Seminary as professor of mathematics. Those were the days when the courage and faith of strong men were tried. Those were the days when St. Augustine's Seminary was struggling against rather overpowering odds to do the one great thing which had to be done, but which very few dared to do, namely educate Negro youths for the holy

Father Steig was appointed Prefect of the scholastics and vice-Rector of the seminary in 1928. On the death of the Founder of the seminary, Rev. Matthew Christmann, S.V.D., Father Steig was made Acting Rector until August 1, 1929 when Father Gerard Heffels, S.V.D. was appointed permanent Rector of the seminary.

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Sickness forced him to return to Girard, Pa. for rest and recuperation; but after a year, Father was back again in the South and was now made director of the music department at the seminary.

On August 5, 1931 Father Steig became pastor of St. Augustine's parish in North Little Rock, Ark. Here he labored until 1946 when he was again forced by illness to give up active work. The next five years were spent in and out of hospitals. In spite of his very poor health and almost helpless condition, Father Steig continued to cherish the hope that he would one day be able to return to active work in the colored missions.

On Tuesday morning, February 7, 1951, Father Steig failed to appear for Holy Mass. He was found dead in his bed. It was only too apparent

that his last few hours, like his entire priestly life, were spent in suffering.

On the morning of his funeral as many of his co-laborers as could come were here to pay their prayerful and loyal respect to Father Steig. It is such a display of loyalty and brotherly esteem that always makes a funeral here at the seminary an inspiration for both young and old. Please God, may it ever be so. Our readers are asked to remember the soul of Father Gerard Steig in their prayers. His example of patient suffering was a real inspiration to all of us and I am sure that the hours he spent in suffering have merited great blessings for the Southern Province and especially for St. Augustine's Seminary.

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Good Work Clarksdale

On Christmas Eve the Water of Baptism flowed at Immaculate Conception Church, Clarksdale, Mississippi, as the Pastor, Father Robert O'Leary, S.V.D., baptized nine converts. Added to the twenty-nine baptised last Christmas Eve and the eleven previous members, his flock now numbers forty-nine.

If it were not for marriage difficulties, there are some twenty-eight in what Father calls his "Perpetual Catechumenate," who could be baptized on short notice. With the additional five who are taking instructions, Immaculate Conception Parish is growing slowly, but surely.

Immaculate Conception School boasts of one hundred and sixtynine pupils. This school is Father's hope of a solid Catholic Parish in the not too distant future. Father O'Leary is literally burning himself out working for the salvation of the souls under his care. It is our duty to join our prayers to his work that God may continue to bless it.

St. Joseph's Church Gets New Look

At the monthly meeting of the Sacred Heart League of St. Joseph's Parish in Meridian, Mississippi, the members were given Lenten Mite Boxes. The proceeds will be used to defray some of the expenses for the redecorating of their mission church. The program for the meeting was arranged and directed by Mrs. Leonora Wells. It consists of folk songs and dances by the school children.

The Rev. Pastor, Father Francis Tetzlaff, S.V.D., was gratified at the large number present despite the bad weather.

Back to Work

Father John Zimmermann, S.V.D., made such a short stop over at the Seminary that I dare say some did not realize he was here. While waiting for his new job he was able to rest up a little. This rest was called for, if we consider Father's work since ordination. He has spent forty years among the Japanese. The first sixteen of these in Japan, while the other twenty-four were spent in San Francisco in the Japanese Quarter. After his week or so of rest Father was asked if he would like to get back to parish work in the Southern Missions. Father was only too eager to accompany Father Henry Marusa, S.V.D., to Elton, Louisiana. There he will assist Father Marusa in the organization of a new colored parish.

Wonderful progress has been made in founding a new parish for the Colored in Elton, Louisiana. A frame building, erected as a clinic in 1949, was purchased and moved to the parish grounds. The size of the structure, 30x80 feet, gives Father a temporary church large enough for his present needs plus suitable living quarters. The new mission has received St. Joseph as its patron.

In Basile, Louisiana, about five miles east of Elton, Father will erect a mission chapel.



"Father Megan's flock grows steadily."

Arithmetic for Father Megan

When Father Thomas Megan, S.V.D., made out his report for the Bishop, he was happy to note that his parish had grown from one baptized soul to the present total of eighteen during the past year. Father had hoped for ten, but God is generous in rewarding his faithful laborers. His goal for 1951 is forty.

Father Megan is getting a helper for his arithmetic. Father Leo Weng, S.V.D., formerly of China, arrived on February 11, as Father's assistant. Father Weng was ordained at St. Gabriel's Seminary in Vienna. Shortly after his ordination, he was missioned to China. When he was forced to leave due to the Communists, Father was appointed for the Southern Province.

A Record

Two more priests have been definitely assigned to the Southern Province. Father Cornelius Martens, S.V.D., arrived from Timor, an Island of the South Pacific. Father was ordained in Holland on January 28, 1934, and was immediately missioned to Flores, an Island adjacent to Timor. February, 1935, found him on Timor where he remained until he was forced to flee the Japanese Army in 1942. He spent the war years working in Australia. A month after the defeat of Japan, he again returned to Timor. In 1947, he was given leave of ab-

sence to recuperate from the trials of the war. Recently, Father was appointed to the Southern Province.

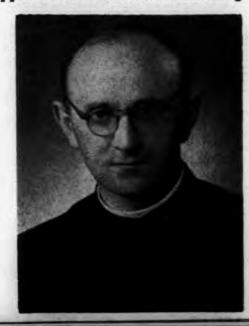
After too short a stay at the Seminary, Father Martens was appointed assistant to Father Joseph Holken, S.V.D., at Holy Ghost Parish in Jackson, Mississippi.

Jackson Sees Movie

Holy Ghost parishioners have made a record this year by their faithful attendance at Lenten devotions. Nor are they alone in their zeal; many non-Catholics deserve top honors for their regular and devotional participation in all the Lenten services. Things are beginning to look mighty bright when non-Catholic boys and girls are willing to rise at 4:30 a.m. and to walk a few miles in order to attend a week-day Mass.

On Laetare Sunday, after the evening devotions, all were invited to the large school cafeteria to enjoy a free movie. Through the kindness of Reverend Robert Pung, S.V.D., of St. Augustine's Seminary, who sponsored the film, the people were able to observe the missionary activities of our Priests and Sisters among the Colored of the South. The picture was an eye-opener to many. The general impression of the spectators was best expressed by (Continued on page 80)

Father Leo Weng, S.V.D. newly appointed assistant to Father Megan



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Father Megan is getting a helper for his arithmetic. Father Leo Weng, S.V.D., formerly of China, arrived on February 11, as Father's assistant. Father Weng was ordained at St. Gabriel's Seminary in Vienna. Shortly after his ordination, he was missioned to China. When he was forced to leave due to the Communists, Father was appointed for the Southern Province.

A Record

Two more priests have been definitely assigned to the Southern Province. Father Cornelius Martens, S.V.D., arrived from Timor, an Island of the South Pacific. Father was ordained in Holland on January 28, 1934, and was immediately missioned to Flores, an Island adjacent to Timor. February, 1935, found him on Timor where he remained until he was forced to flee the Japanese Army in 1942. He spent the war years working in Australia. A month after the defeat of Japan, he again returned to Timor. In 1947, he was given leave of absence to recuperate from the trials of the war. Recently, Father was appointed to the Southern Province.

After too short a stay at the Seminary, Father Martens was appointed assistant to Father Joseph Holken, S.V.D., at Holy Ghost Parish in Jackson, Mississippi.

Jackson Sees Movie

Holy Ghost parishioners have made a record this year by their faithful attendance at Lenten devotions. Nor are they alone in their zeal; many non-Catholics deserve top honors for their regular and devotional participation in all the Lenten services. Things are beginning to look mighty bright when non-Catholic boys and girls are willing to rise at 4:30 a.m. and to walk a few miles in order to attend a week-day Mass.

On Laetare Sunday, after the evening devotions, all were invited to the large school cafeteria to enjoy a free movie. Through the kindness of Reverend Robert Pung, S.V.D., of St. Augustine's Seminary, who sponsored the film, the people were able to observe the missionary activities of our Priests and Sisters among the Colored of the South. The picture was an eye-opener to many. The general impression of the spectators was best expressed by (Continued on page 80)

Father Leo Weng, S.V.D. newly appointed assistant to Father Megan





The Right Rev. Monsignor J. Caillouet, P.A., V.G., presents gold trophies to Mr. Norris Fitzmorris, winner of the college speech contest, and to Miss Ruthie Burke, winner of the high school poster contest.

The presentation took place at the third Annual Catholic Interracial Day at Loyola University, February 18.

Are We In Accord?

(Continued from page 58) and adequate provision for periods of illness and old age. Too often is the Negro, just because he is a Negro, deprived of these conditions.

"In social and civic relationships there should be a constant endeavor towards breaking down customs of segregation which contribute so much to the embarrassment, the unhappiness and the discontent of our Negro fellow citizens. Negro children and youth should have equal educational opportunities with white children, that will enable them to aspire to vocations in life that are honorable as well as useful, vocations through which they can in turn contribute towards the stability and progress of their group.

"Certainly in our church life we should extend to Negroes, non-

Catholics as well as Catholics, the charity which is truly after the Heart of Christ, Who is the Savior of all men regardless of race or color. The lines of segregation must disappear in our churches, not only physically but in the true spirit of Christian brotherhood... All should be made to feel that the charity of Christ animates our hearts and that the spirit of Christ dominates our conduct towards our fellow Catholics, who share membership with us in the Mystical Body of Christ."

CATHOLIC BISHOP SPEAKS

"... we have assumed the task of making the promise of our democracy meaningful to the rest of the world.

"Yet the condition of our Southern region with its unapplied democracy stands out boldly as an obstacle to other nations who are sincere inquirers into the practicability of our American way of life." (Bishop William T. Mulloy, The Catholic Week.)

Arnold Janssen's Great Enterprise

(Continued from page 64)

the Society of the Divine Word, with a minimum of professional The greatest of these assistance. offshoots of the old tavern and barn on the Maas is the mission seminary of St. Gabriel's at Moedling, Vienna, a place that might astonish even its archangelical patron himself. Here indeed is trust in God vindicated beyond all calculation. In his strange novel, "Embezzled Heaven," Franz Werfel, most Catholic-minded of Jews, sends the queer old woman Teta on a visit of inquiry to St. Gabriel's, but "the famous house of the brave missionaries was a town in itself, and she lost her way." Like Steyl, this new town in itself was founded directly by Arnold Janssen, and by Janssen the feet of its most distinguished citizen, Father Wilhelm Schmidt, S.V.D., were early directed into those paths of learning which have made his name world-famous. Father Schmidt, now nearly eightytwo but still busy with science and with souls in Switzerland, founded at St. Gabriel's in 1906 the international anthropological and ethreview, "Anthropos," nological which he still edits. He has himself contributed to learning some 150 publications, the best known being his great work in six volumes, "The Origin of the Idea of God," which lops off with perfect scientific serenity so many gaudy branches of "The Golden Bough." This priest, who is a member of the Papal Academy of Science, a Laureate of the French Academy and a Doctor Honoris Causa of over a dozen famous universities, has never allowed his profound studies of the languages, religions and rituals of primitive peoples to stand in the way of an active apostolate to modern men.

Ever since his ordination more than fifty years ago he has been well known throughout Austria and Germany as preacher, missioner, director of retreats, and even as composer of church music. Mention of retreats is a reminder to say that the movement for them was initiated in our time by Arnold Janssen. At Steyl before the War as many as five hundred men from every walk of life used to gather for a single retreat, a fact made possible by the huge dimensions of the church there and by the willingness of the community to give up their beds to their guests and sleep on the bare ground, as their Founder had done.

At this point the reader may wonder what has become of the foreign missions, the bride of the untraveled Janssen's holy heart by day, the dream of his heart by night. They are there all right, and all the work done by the Society of the Divine Word in Europe and the United States, where it has fourteen flourishing colleges and missions, including the great seminary at Techny, in Illinois, known to all Americans through its publications, is strictly subservient to them. The Society today numbers well over four thousand members, a truly wonderful growth in the span of a single human life, especially in view of the genuine austerity of the rule which, for instance, forbids the use of tobacco in any shape or form. The point of such privations is that money may be saved for the missions. missions are now to be found in every quarter of the globe, among the Negroes of North America and Africa, and the Indians of the Argentine, Brazil, Chile and Paraguay; in several of the wildest areas of China, where also the Society has charge of the Catholic University of Peking with its four thousand alumni; far and wide on twenty-

INTENTIONAL SECOND EXPOSURE



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Count Founds California Missions for Japanese

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Though the Mission has lost its character as a Japanese Mission, there are still a few Japanese who are coming back and the number is growing larger with the passing of the years. At the time of this writing the kindergarten for Japanese children has been reopened and has about fifty students in attendance.

The Niseis, a group of American Japanese are doing a lot to help the spread of the Faith and the progress of the Mission. This group sponsors social and religious gatherings. The purpose of these gatherings is to bring the non-Catholics in contact with the Church and thus to win new souls for the Church. A Ladies Auxiliary is also very active in the parish. By sponsoring card parties



The unique altar is fashioned from twelve ancient Oriental teakwood panels.

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On October 29, 1950, the Feast of Christ the King, the Divine Word Missionaries celebrated their twenty-fifth anniversary in the Mission. On that occasion a Solemn High Mass was sung at which Monsignor Thomas Millett represented His Excellency Most Reverend John J. Mitty, D.D., of San Francisco.

ARNOLD JANSSEN'S GREAT ENTERPRISE

(Continued from page 77)

eight stations, true stations of the cross, in Japan; all over the Philippines, in India, New Guinea, and islands lost in the wastes of the Pacific. In omnem terram exivit sonus eorum, or should we not say ejus, of the peasant lad who loved and trusted God so well that he became, as in some heavenly fairy

tale, an emperor among men? What an answer the life of this German is to the prating of those dreary imbeciles who say there are no good Germans! Janssen's cause of beatification was introduced at Rome seven years ago and is making good progress.

Our Lady of Good Counsel

Gerald Lewis, S.V.D.

We have heard a lot and read a great deal concerning President Truman's aptitude and ability to guide his country at this critical time. Most of what we have heard and read have not been any too complimentary, neither to the President nor to the other high officials in Washington. This seems to be one of those times Abe Lincoln was referring to when he said: "I have often been driven to my knees with the conviction that there was nowhere else to go." Our statesmen have signed treaties, made pacts, organized nations, but they have botched things as only men can. We are ashamed at the mere mention of Yalta and Potsdam; our European policy is a humiliation to the American people; and our dealings with the nations of the far East-well, let's skip that. Now we fall on our knees convinced there's nowhere else to go.

Embarrassed by a vacillating policy we look around for a leader, a counsellor in this hour. Who shall it be? We call her Our Lady of Good Counsel, a title approved by sixteen centuries of tradition. It's about time Mary took a hand down here. Her record shows that it was not one or two instances that won for her the title "Our Lady of Good Counsel." She got her start at Cana when she whispered to her Son, "The wine is all gone, but the guests Christ objected; she was aren't." rushing things, but He worked a miracle because His mother gave the best good counsel that has ever been given: "Whatsoever He shall say to you, do ye." Cana was just a harbinger of greater things to come.

In the little town of Genazzano on the Sabine hills, thirty miles southeast of Rome, there is a church dedicated to Our Lady of Good Counsel. In 1467 the church which had been built in the fourth century



Copy of the miraculous image of Mother of Good Counsel, venerated in the Basilica at Genazzano, a town thirty miles southeast of Rome.

was already in ruins, but in that year there took place an event which not only caused the church to be rebuilt, but made Genazzano the cradle of a devotion that was to become worldwide. The day before the city of Scrutari in Albania fell to the Turks a picture of Our Lady and Child detached itself from the wall of a church in Scrutari, was enveloped in a white cloud and carried across the Adriatic to Genazzano. To the amazement and joy of a great crowd which filled the church square on a market day the picture left the cloud and attached itself to the wall of the church of Our Lady of Good Counsel, while unseen hands rang the church bells and angelic melodies filled the air. Many popes have honored Our Lady under this title and Pope Leo XIII not only raised the church at Genazzano to the rank of a Basilica, but also inserted in the Litany of Loretto the invocation, "Mother of Good Counsel, pray for us."

Instead of criticizing every one in the government from the President down we ought to ask Our Lady to give them the counsel, the intelligence and the necessary ability to guide this country and all freedom lovers through the roads of triumph.

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With the S.V.D. Fathers on the Colored Missions

(Continued from page 75)

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The mission film was followed by one on Our Lady of Fatima. This left a deep impression on all, especially those who had only a limited knowledge of the apparitions. One of our student girls said: "I had a pretty good idea of hell before, but now I have a vivid picture of it. I will pray more for poor souls, and keep away from mortal sin myself. I sure don't want to go to hell!" Indeed, both pictures were not only recreational, but also educational for many.

"Boy, Am I the Lucky Duck!" These were the words in which a small colored lad expressed the joy he felt at his recent Baptism.

—The Missionary Catechist

Mound Bayou in the News

Eight new sheep for the flock of Christ were gathered by Father John Bowman, S.V.D., this past year at St. Gabriel's Mission. Besides these Father has several others taking instructions.

Mayor B. A. Green presented the mission with a new neon Cross. With the help of the American Legion Father was able to distribute candies and other sweets to some three hundred children this past Christmas. Over fifty families received well filled food baskets.

Father has also been elected to the Board of Directors for the Mound Bayou Federal Credit Union. Such cooperation will mean much for the further development of St. Gabriel's Mission.

A non-believing white explorer in Africa was shown a copy of the Bible by a native trying to demonstrate how advanced his tribe was, "We've outgrown that sort of thing," said the white man.

Replied the native, "It's a good thing we've not outgrown it; otherwise you would have been a meal as soon as we saw you."

-Ralph Vinson in "Negro Digest"

Father Bowman and his parishioners felt mighty proud of their Crib this past Christmas.



Elis Children's Corner

Dear Children:

Well, it's Spring again. . . . The flowers are shoving their little green heads up through the fresh, well worked earth; the trees are putting on their spring finery; and the birds with their cheerful chirping sing; "Here we are—it's spring again." And this year, Spring fits in perfectly with the Easter season which we are now celebrating, for during this season the gardens of God, our souls, are showing new life. All during Lent we have prepared the ground of our soul by little sacrifices and on Easter morning Jesus came to us and planted the seed of grace which immediately blossomed forth in new splendor. And we must cultivate this seed, this flower of grace. If the weeds of bad habits and the poisonous herbs of sin crop up in your garden, pull them out right away for they will spoil its beauty. If you planted a garden of beautiful roses you wouldn't want to have ragweed growing there too, would you? So neither does God like to see sin and bad habits choking the flowers of grace in His little gardens. Yet when He looks down from heaven, He sees so many weed patches, and this must make Him sad. Let us at least give Him the joy of looking upon one well kept garden in which the seed of grace has fallen upon good ground and blossomed forth a hundredfold.

Sincerely,

FATHER CHEER-UP

MY MAIL BAG

Sorry, but there were no letters this month!

MY FAVORITE SAINT CONTEST

Miss Christene Wright of Clarksdale, Miss. was last month's winner of the MY FAVORITE SAINT CONTEST. Since space did not permit us to print her story last month, we do so this month.

THE STORY

St. Maria Goretti is my favorite Saint because she died for a very good cause, her purity. She was very young when Alexander Serenelli, a young man approached her with the intention of leading her into sin. But Maria loved Our Lord and His commandments and refused to have part in any sin. When Alexander saw that he was refused and resisted he tried to force her to sin, but she fought him off as well as she could and called for help. Enraged because he could not have his way and fearing that the cries of Maria would bring her help, he snatched the home-made dagger he had hitched in his belt and stabbed Little Maria fourteen times and ran from the room.

Alexander's father who happened to be in the house heard the cries of the dying girl and ran to see what was wrong. When he reached the top of the stairs he saw her lying in a rool of blood. Quickly he called Mrs. Goretti who came running from the fields. The sight of her daughter covered with blood caused her to faint but she quickly recovered to do what she could to ease the pain of her dying child. The village doctor was called but he could do nothing. Finally the ambulance arrived, a rickety old horse drawn affair, and carried her to the hospital in Nettuno. There the doctors did all they could to save her but their best was not enough. She died the next day at 3:30.

That was in 1902, only 48 years ago. She was canonized last year, June 24, 1950.

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The Red Lily.

William D. Ryan

CHAPTER TWO . HAPPY FAMILY

"Don't stop, Uncle Jeff! Tell us more about little Maria." My audience was very excited because I glanced at my watch.

"Isn't it time for bed?" I teasingly asked them.

Gee, Uncle Jeff, this is vacation time. We don't have any school tomorrow."

"So it is."

"There isn't much action yet, Uncle Jeff," Jimmie said eagerly.

"What happened to Maria after she was born?" Asked Mary Ellen.

"All right! I'll continue the story. And I promise you there will be action, plenty of it, soon.

"Swell, Uncle Jeff."

"Remember, I told you Luigi and Assunta Gorreti were very poor. Mr. Gorreti needed Mrs. Gorreti's help on the farm, because he could not afford a helper, so. . . .

... As soon as Marietta, Little Mary, as they fondly called her, was old enough, she was left alone to romp and play with her brother, Angelo. Mother and Father went out to the hot, dry fields all day, except for a half-hour at lunchtime.

"What a farm, Assunta!" Luigi used to complain to his wife—as they bent over the brown earth planting seeds in the springtime, or again as they swung heavy sickles to cut down the ripe grain in the fall.

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"Have patience, Luigi!" Assunta reassured him. "God takes care of good people. Remember what the parish priest told us many times about the lilies of the field and the birds of the air."

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"We are not the only ones, Luigi. There are many poor farmers along this hillside with much bigger families." Assunta was practical and honest.

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LUMEN BOOKS P. O. Box 3386 Chicago 54, Illinois

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IT WAS A HAPPY CHRISTIAN HOME INDEED!

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Home is-

A wee bit of heaven
On a wee bit of sod,
Where a saintly mother and father
Take the holy place of God.

-Michael P. Egan

(To be continued.)

Allessandro-Maria's murderer



INTENTIONAL SECOND EXPOSURE

William D. Ryan

CHAPTER TWO . HAPPY FAMILY

"Don't stop, Uncle Jeff! Tell us more about little Maria." My audience was very excited because I glanced at my watch.

"Isn't it time for bed?" I teasingly asked them.

Gee, Uncle Jeff, this is vacation time. We don't have any school tomorrow."

"So it is"

"There isn't much action yet, Uncle Jeff," Jimmie said eagerly.

"What happened to Maria after she was born?" Asked Mary Ellen.

"All right! I'll continue the story. And I promise you there will be action, plenty of it, soon.

"Swell, Uncle Jeff."

"Remember, I told you Luigi and Assunta Gorreti were very poor. Mr. Gorreti needed Mrs. Gorreti's help on the farm, because he could not afford a helper, so. . . .

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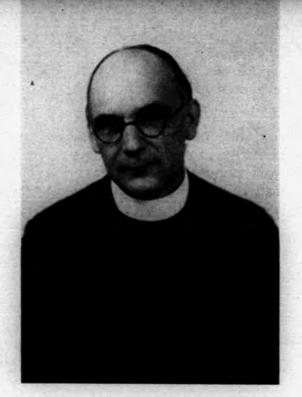
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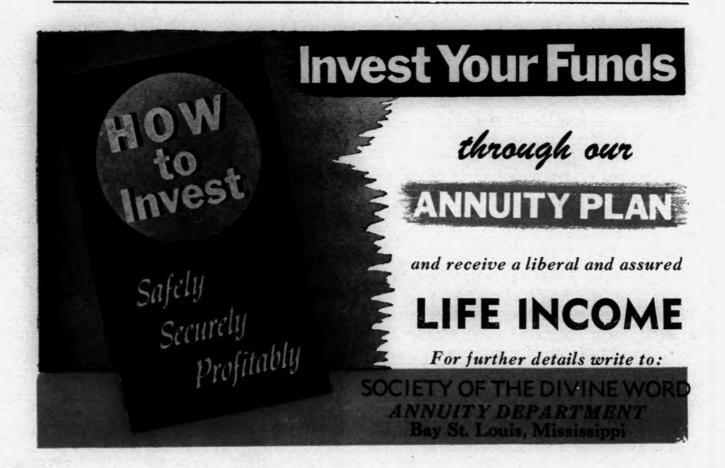
THE SILVER AND GOLD OF MRS. GOODEN

(Continued from page 60)

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Our new addition is now UP--but we are still DOWN in debt!

(clip here)

St. Augustine's Seminary Bay St. Louis, Missisippi

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to help pay for your no items: (check item)	ew addition, especia	lly for one	of the following

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		45 Electrical Fixtures @ 10.00 each	
		14 Plumbing Fixtures @ 35.00 each	
		1-10 hp. Water Pump @ 745.00	
		Steel Stairs @ 2625.00	
		Sprinkling System @ 2770.00	
		55 Windows @ 50.00 each	
		30 Thousands ft. Rock Lath @ 45.00 per thousand	
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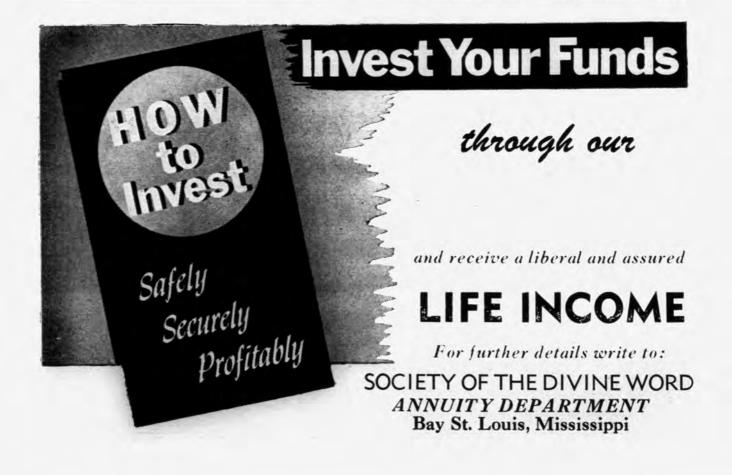
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Name___

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City

Zone

State_

WEEK-END RETREATS FOR MEN

WHAT IS A RETREAT?

A strategic withdrawal from life's battle-front to prepare for a more successful campaign against our triple enemy,—the world, the flesh and the devil.

A time for inventory of the soul.

An opportunity for solving spiritual problems.

A chance for physical rest and refreshment.

A time for a close-up view of our religious and moral life.

FOUR SPLENDID OPPORTUNITIES FOR A RETREAT.

July 6, 7, 8

July 13, 14, 15

July 27, 28, 29

August 3, 4, 5

DON'T DELAY!

Write for your reservation TODAY to:

Laymen's Retreat League St. Augustine's Seminary Bay St. Louis, Miss.



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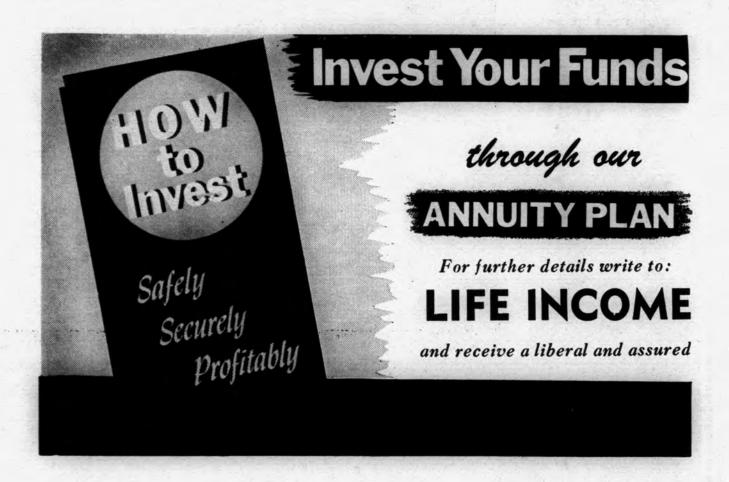
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OUR COVER .

The bridal gowns which these postulants of the Congregation of the Holy Family now wear will soon be exchanged for the habit of a Novice of the Congregation. They are in truth "Brides of Christ" having left all in the world to embrace Christ entirely. See page 87 and picture article on pages 98 and 99.







ST. AUGUSTINE'S PSSPIDEL

To aid the cause for which the Divine Word Missionaries are working—more priests and religious for the Missions, especially among the Negroes.

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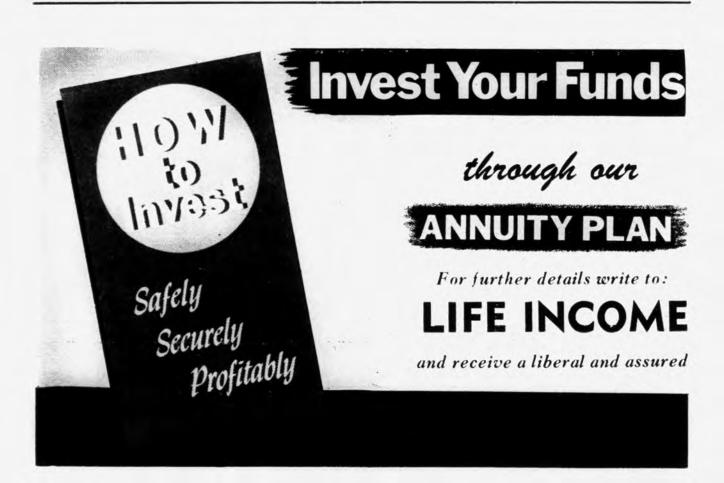
MAY, 1951

No. 4

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"Becoming young again?" I joyously asked, when the children had retired and we sat alone. He smiled, but it was a half-serious smile.

"Father, I read to the children every night, and I pick out interesting Catholic stories which will teach them Catholic doctrine and make them proud of their Faith. While I am teaching them to love our Lord, I am cultivating in them a taste only for what is refined. It is easy to get my kiddies interested in a good Catholic story."

Fully an hour passed, and I was about to leave when the merry scampering of feet reached us.

"The little ones are going to bed, Father," my friend explained. "Will you not come and say 'Good night' to them?"

As we reached the boys' room, a beautiful scene met our eyes. The three children were clustered about their mother's knee. She held a small crucifix in her hands and listened as they devoutly recited their



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"Blessed are those Christian parent, who are able to accept without fear the vocations of their sons, and see in them a signal honor for their family and a mark of special love and providence of our Lord."—Pope Pius XI.

SISTERS OF THE HOLY FAMILY

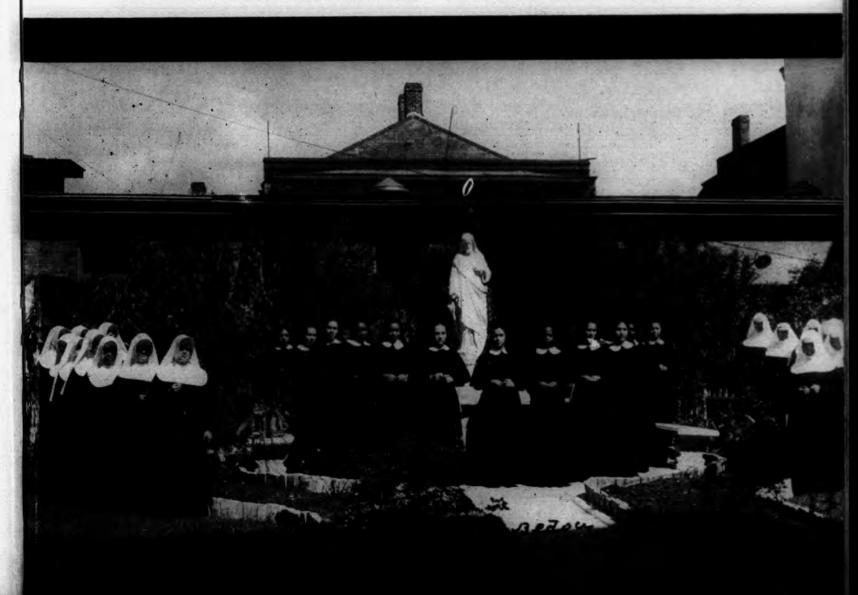
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"The undying gratitude of a French gentlewoman, plus the pious zeal of two young Louisiana women one a free woman of color, the other a Cuban by birth — kindled a tiny lamp of knowledge in the midst of the stygian darkness of ignorance, superstition, wickedness and slavery which enveloped New Orleans more than 100 years ago . . . " Thus John E. Rousseau writes of the beginning of the Congregation of the Holy Family in an article in the Jan. 6, 1951 issue of the Pittsburgh Courier.

The French gentlewoman was Miss Marie Jeanne Aliquot who visited New Orleans in the early 1830's. She was the sole survivor of a storm wrecked vessel. After she had been rescued by a Negro fisherman, she

vowed to devote her life to the spiritual welfare of the enslaved Negroes. Miss Harriet Delisle, one of the young women from Louisiana, was a "free woman of color" who wished to dedicate her life to the service of God. The third young lady was Miss Juliette Gaudin, a Cuban by birth, who came to New Orleans in her childhood.

These three young women placed themselves under the direction of Father Rousselon, Vicar-General of the Diocese of New Orleans. This was on November 21, 1842, eight years before the Diocese of New Orleans was raised to an Archdiocese. The first foundation was on St. Bernard Street. The small Congregation moved several times until at



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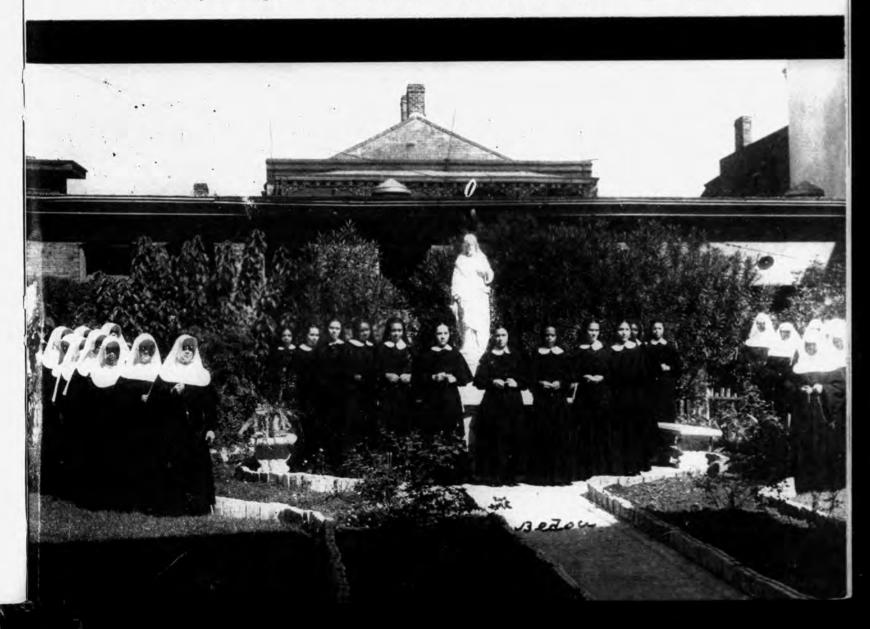
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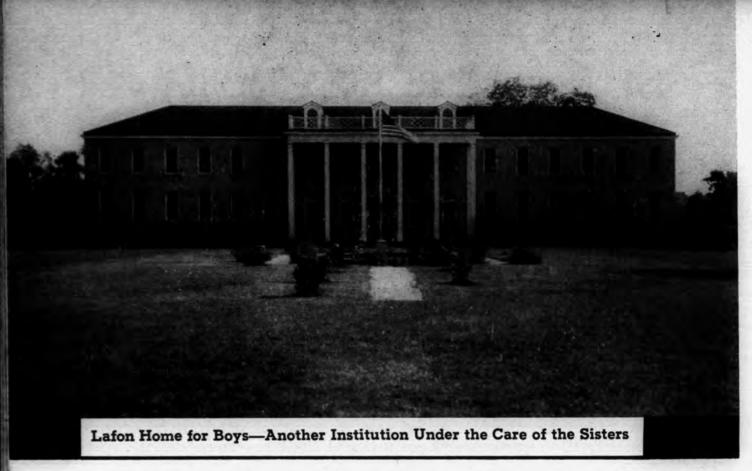
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last, the old Orleans Ballroom was purchased in 1881 which today still houses the Motherhouse plus the Novitiate and St. Mary's Academy for girls.

Sister Harriet (Delisle) one of the three foundresses, after taking her Novitiate with the Mesdames of the Sacred Heart was named Superior in 1851 and served until her death in 1862. Mother Juilette (Gaudin) succeeded her. During Mother Juliette's administration, the present habit of dress of the Sisters was adopted. Also the first Novitiate was opened in Opelousas in 1875 where it remained until the purchase of the present property in 1881.

Mother Magdalen who followed Mother Juliette as Superior General in 1882 liquidated the debt on the Orleans Street property and standardized the curriculum at St. Mary's Academy. During the administration of Mother Mary Austin, who took office as General in 1891, the membership increased from forty to more than a hundred. Many missions were opened and twelve other foundations were placed under

the Nuns' charge. Missions begun by Mother Mary Austin include the flourishing Stann Creek Mission in British Honduras with a school of 800 pupils.

In 1909, Mother Elizabeth succeeded Mother Austin as head of the Congregation. This wise and motherly Superior filled her office so well that she had three successive terms. Then after a twelve years' absence in the missions, she resumed leadership in 1930 in which position she died in 1946.

The present Mother General is Mother Mary Philip who was elected in June, 1946. Her assistant is Mother Mary Louise. Today these two women have under their able leadership more than 300 nuns who conduct institutions in Louisiana, Oklahoma, Texas, and Central America. Thus the Sisters of the Holy Family voluntarily vowing Poverty, Chastity, and Obedience labor for the salvation of their own souls and for the souls of others through their various activities. And true to His promise, the Master will give them as reward a hundredfold in this life and eternal happiness in the next.

MAY CROWNING AT FRIENDSHIP HOUSE

Rosemary Kayle

The always colorful ceremony of the crowning of The Queen of the May took place at Friendship House on May 1st at 8:15 P.M., with comely Annabelle Badon having the honor of crowning Our Lady with a wreath of pink roses.

Master of Ceremonies was Clifford Thomas. Annabelle, who is truly a child of Mary in every conceivable way crowned the Blessed Mother with a quiet, gracious dignity that added beauty and solemnity to the event.

With an admiring audience of parents and friends some forty to fifty boys and girls ranging in age from seven to thirteen years old marched in procession around the recreation room where the crowning took

place singing, "Bring Flowers of the Rarest" and "On this day Oh Beautiful Mother," two of the most popular hymns to Our Lady.

After which a prayer and invocation to Our Lady were recited, then Annabelle with a charming dignity crowned The Lovely Lady in Blue, Queen of the May with a dainty wreath of pink roses. The beautiful figure of Our Lady was flanked on both sides with large vases of pink gladioli.

Directly after the crowning ceremony there was presentation of badges to the Children of Mary. However the badges were given only to those children who had faithfully kept the rules in the children's center where they have a program





last, the old Orleans Ballroom was purchased in 1881 which today still houses the Motherhouse plus the Novitiate and St. Mary's Academy

for girls.

Sister Harriet (Delisle) one of the three foundresses, after taking her Novitiate with the Mesdames of the Sacred Heart was named Superior in 1851 and served until her death in 1862. Mother Juilette (Gaudin) succeeded her. During Mother Juliette's administration, the present habit of dress of the Sisters was adopted. Also the first Novitiate was opened in Opelousas in 1875 where it remained until the purchase of the present property in 1881.

Mother Magdalen who followed Mother Juliette as Superior General in 1882 liquidated the debt on the Orleans Street property and standardized the curriculum at St. Mary's Academy. During the administration of Mother Mary Austin, who took office as General in 1891, the membership increased from forty to more than a hundred. Many missions were opened and twelve other foundations were placed under

the Nuns' charge. Missions begun by Mother Mary Austin include the flourishing Stann Creek Mission in British Honduras with a school of 800 pupils.

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"Hospitality Plus," a bundant brotherhood and love are the impression left indelibly on one's mind after the very first few minutes spent in Friendship House which is located in Chicago's Black Belt at 4233 So. Indiana Ave.

This was my first visit to Friendship House, I was graciously received by Miss Virginia Lowe, one of the social workers at the Center and shown around Friendship House which is housed in an old remodeled store.

A life size figure of Blessed Martin welcomes you as it stands in the window surrounded by handicraft made by visitors to Friendship House. On the first floor of the building are located the library, recreation room, store room for groceries and a combination kitchen and dining room where fifty or more meals are served to the needy every evening.

Jokingly I remarked I had not had time for my evening meal, quick as scat against my protests I was served a delicious meal of lamb stetw followed by hot coffee that really was nectar. This is true hospitality. I was grateful for the meal as I still had a long evening before me and much to do.

After I had dined, Virginia again took me in tow and introduced me to Ann Stull, another of the social workers at the center who patiently guided me through the rest of Friendship House.

On the second floor is a well equipped sewing room where neighborhood housewives bring their sewing and mending and enjoy the company of others while they do this most tedious of home chores.

Another large room is utilized for used but usable clothing which is all neatly hung up in rows. These clothes and shoes are distributed among the needy of the neighborhood. Large amounts of groceries, especially of baby foods are also given daily to those who need them. On the second floor also is a nursery where small tots are taken care of while their mothers work or shop.

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I made my second visit on May 3rd which was called Volunteer night. It is quite edifying to see Negro and White men and women work and play together as I saw them both times I visited Friendship House. Volunteer night is strictly a work night. Here it was literally a beehive of activity. Dozens of men and women were busy writing, typing, addressing or folding and

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A FAITHFUL SERVANT

George G. Wilson, S.V.D

On Sunday, Dec. 17th of last year, our little chapel at Agomanya was the scene of a noteworthy event. Our catechist Mr. Henry Aidam was decorated with the Papal Medal, "Benemerenti" in the presence of the paramount chief of Manya Krobo, several other chiefs, and the congregation which he had served so long. The Very Rev. Alphonse J. Elsbernd, S.V.D., Vivar General of the newly erected diocese of Accra was the officiant.

Mr. Aidam hails from an African royal family. Born in 1876, he became acquainted with the Catholic Mission at Lome, French Togo, then staffed by the Divine Word missionaries on January 6, 1896, when he became a mission boy. Evidently, young Henry showed promise of a bright future; and probably it was for this reason that he was permitted to accompany Father Jacob Hoffman, S.V.D., to Steyl in July, 1896. Upon his return to his dear fatherland in January 1897, he continued his schooling at the Mission. To better equip him for his vocation as teacher and catechist, the Fathers taught him, besides religion, the elements of Latin, German, geometry and nature study. The Rev. Gerhard Heffels, S.V.D., now pastor of St. Anselm's Church, Chicago, was one of his teachers.

After his studies were completed, Mr. Aidam launched upon one of the most important works in the spreading of the Faith . . . the dissemination of Catholic literature. This he achieved principally by the translation of well known works. In fact he is a pioneer in this field. DeHarbes' Catechism, Shuster's Bible History, a much sought after



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After the simple but impressive ceremoney in chapel, "Papa" Aidam, as he is affectionately called, was feted by the paramount chief, the other chiefs and the people, and the missionaries stationed at Agomanya. The eulogies pronounced were well deserved. But if the Recording Angel were permitted to speak, it would recount the many sick calls in rainy as well as dry weather to which Mr. Aidam constantly trudged. It would recall the many patient hours spent in teaching the new missionaries the rudiments of the Ewe and Kroba languages.

Mr. Aidam should retire. He deserves a rest. But as long as he can push his weary legs in the service of his Divine Master, he is at the beck and call of the missionaries. He is the same faithful catechist as of yore, interpreting, catechizing, and leading the hymns and prayers for the congregation. Not content with this, he spends his spare time in making translations. The "Imitation of Christ" into Ewe is his recent work. And now he is busy translating the "Little Pictorial Lives of the Saints" for the Ewe magazine "Hia Holo". It is no wonder that the Most Reverend Bishop A. A. Noser, S.V.D., has singled him out as the first Catholic layman of his diocese as deserving of the papal decoration, the "Benemerenti" Med-

A Word of Thanks

To the Knights of Columbus, St. Thomas Council, and the children of the Catholic schools of Gary, Indiana, for the swell work they did in gathering subscriptions to the Messenger during Catholic Press Week. All told, they gained 21 new subscribers for us—that means 21 new friends. Holy Angels' school led with 14 subscriptions, St. Luke's was second with 3, Sacred Heart and St. Mary of the Lake tied with two apiece. To the Knights who sponsored the drive, to the children who took part in the drive, and to the subscribers who made the drive successful, we extend a hearty thanks and a fervent God Bless You.

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Interracial Forum sponsored by the Catholic Interracial Council, Hartford, Conn. (Left to right:) Mr. Ginchard Parris, President of the Catholic Interracial Council of New York; Mr. George K. Hunton, Editor of the Interracial Review; Mr. Lou Montgomery, president of the Catholic Interracial Council of Hartford, Robert D. McGrath, Chaplain of the Catholic Interracial Council of Hartford.

St. Benedict Center

Warren R. Dacey

Two winters ago a group of Catholic laymen in Hartford, Conn., with a common interest to battle race prejudice and discrimination organized the Interracial Council of St. Benedict Center. This marks the first organization of its kind in New England and is the result of careful supervision by the Reverend John L. Loughlin, one of the most prominent interracial leaders in Connecticut.

Now with a great deal learned and much already accomplished, the council is in its third season of activity. It has made its voice heard and its policies felt in various interests such as public housing and fair employment practices; and its members who have extraordinary zeal have addressed communion breakfasts, clubs, and various other organizations to bring before the public the work which is being done and that which will be accomplished in the future.

The important aspect of the work, however, is not to gain individual victories or to back legislation, but to awaken in the general public a consciousness of social justice. Meetings held monthly in the Center are open to anyone. These meetings attract men and women of many eco-

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1950 JAMES J. HOEY INTERRACIAL AWARD RECIPIENTS

Mr. Lou Montgomery, president of the Catholic Interracial Council of Hartford and United States Attorney General J. Howard McGrath, recent recipients of the 1950 Hoey Interracial Awards in New York, are shown with the Reverend Robert D. McGrath, Chaplain of the Catholic Interracial Council of Hartford, Mrs. Lou Montgomery and children Joanna, Elizabeth and Lou, Jr.

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These people, varied though their occupations are, have one thing in common, which is the goal of the council: to attain justice for the whole social group, through education in the fields of civic rights, family welfare, economics and housing problems. Because Hartford has a population of about 15,000 Negroes the work of the Council has been principally concerned with this group. Through the efforts of the

Council and backed by legislation, Negroes now have secured many positions in insurance, retailing, social work, teaching at secondary and college levels, and serving in police and fire departments.

The attitude of the Council is not merely to complain about injustice but to do something positive — to seek brotherhood for all people and to attain it through action.

Responsible in large measure for the success of the still-young organization is the Reverend Robert D. McGrath, council chaplain. He is the assistant director of St. Benedict Center, and Director of the Hartford Chapter of the Diocesan Labor Institute.

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Honoring Saint Thomas

When the Holy Father, Pope Pius XI declared St. Thomas the heavenly patron of all Catholic schools, he also ordained that annually on the feast of the Angelic Doctor

there should be a public discussion of questions dealing with philosophy and theology. From the very beginning our major seminary has tried to comply with this request. This year, all preparations for this celebration were unique. The programme itself bore an actual photograph of the painting of St. Thomas Aguinas that hangs in the theologians' classroom in Sacred Heart Hall. Stage decorations consisted of a white altar and candlesticks, with a golden tabernacle. Above the altar hung a large Crucifix. Fr. Edward Baur, S.V.D., knelt before the altar throughout the programme, portraying the foundation of St. Thomas' success as a scholar-mystic.

Interspersed with choice selections by the seminary choir, the programme consisted of three main talks. Frater Elmer Powell, S.V.D., sounded the keynote with a talk entitled "St. Thomas, the Mystic." Frater Tilden LeMelle, S.V.D., delivered a philosophical dissertation on "The Existence of External Things." The paper on the theological question "Outside the Church, No Salvation" was given by one of our newly-ordained Deacons, the Rev. Fra-

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Another Friend

Present for the Holy Week services were Mr. Ambrose Morowski of North Attleboro, Massachusetts. A spring visit to the seminary is part of his vacation every year. He seems to revel in the brightness and beauty of the park scenery. His ready smile and courteous salute to the priests and religious as they go about their daily tasks are always a source of encouragement and a welcome addition to community life.

Former Bay students, now novices, enjoy Techny's snow with the seminarians.

(L. to r.) Fr. Kevin O'Toole, Fr. Eugene Scherzinger, Fr. Lawrence Thornton, Fr. Henry Ollee, Fr. Dominic Carmen, Fr. Mario DiCaesare, and Fr. Nolton Thomas.



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The Mayor of Epworth and his wife visit St. Augustine's.

Distinguished Visitors

While on the Gulf Coast for an early spring vacation, His Honor, Mayor Bernard McGeever of Epworth, Iowa and his wife made frequent visits to the seminary. Here they renewed their acquaintance with many former Epworth citizens. The present rector of St. Augustine's, the Very Rev. Lawrence Walsh, S.V.D., is a former resident of the little Iowa town, having been there for six years as rector of St. Paul's Mission Seminary. Also, all of our present philosophers spent their junior college years as residents of Epworth. Thus, the visit of the McGeevers was a real reunion of friends.

Little Rock Seminarians

The free days granted by visiting bishops to their men studying at St. John's Home Missions Seminary, Little Rock, Arkansas, added up to a whole week for their Easter recess. That is why four Little Rock seminarians were able to drop in for a visit here at St. Augustine's, which is almost three hundred miles from the scene of their daily skirmishes with the problems of philosophy and theology. The visitors were Messrs. George Becker of Somerville, Massachusetts, Richard Buchanan of Robinson, Illinois, John Dougherty of Troy, New York, and

Robert Golden of Rahway, New Jersey. Mr. Buchanan, a pianist of merit, treated his hosts to a short concert of classical music. Among the numbers played was Debussy's "Claire de Lune."

Back Again

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(Continued on page 107)

Solemn Vespers and Benediction on Easter Monday





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As a boy, Curtis Miller had dreamed of the happy day when he would become a Priest of God. But he never imagined that part of his preparation would be spent in an iron lung fighting for his life! Yet, he made it! Although the going was tough, he reached his goal! And throughout these United States there are other lads just as courageous, just as determined to do something for God and souls. They may be of poor or well-to-do families. They may be in large cities or in small out-of-the-way country places. They may be in high school or still in the 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, or 8th grades of grammar school. Whoever they may be and wherever they are, tell these boys the inspiring story of Curtis Miller! Fire them with the yearning to reach the same goal! For the good of their vocation and the salvation of souls, urge them to join the FUTURE PRIEST CLUB.

TUITION & BOARD

Student for the

PRIESTHOOD

FOR I DAY ? (*1.00)
 FOR I MONTH ? (*25.00)
 FOR I YEAR ? (*150.00)

Both we and our Students will be very grateful for any help which you may give, and God will bless your gift for the promotion of His Work.

Address all gifts to . . .

REV. FATHER RECTOR St. Augustine's Seminary Bay St. Louis, Miss.

INTENTIONAL SECOND EXPOSURE



The Mayor of Epworth and his wife visit St. Augustine's.

Distinguished Visitors

While on the Gulf Coast for an early spring vacation, His Honor, Mayor Bernard McGeever of Epworth, Iowa and his wife made frequent visits to the seminary. Here they renewed their acquaintance with many former Epworth citizens. The present rector of St. Augustine's, the Very Rev. Lawrence Walsh, S.V.D., is a former resident of the little Iowa town, having been there for six years as rector of St. Paul's Mission Seminary, Also, all of our present philosophers spent their junior college years as residents of Epworth. Thus, the visit of the McGeevers was a real reunion of friends.

Little Rock Seminarians

The free days granted by visiting bishops to their men studying at St. John's Home Missions Seminary, Little Rock, Arkansas, added up to a whole week for their Easter recess. That is why four Little Rock seminarians were able to drop in for a visit here at St. Augustine's, which is almost three hundred miles from the scene of their daily skirmishes with the problems of philosophy and theology. The visitors were Messrs. George Becker of Somerville, Massachusetts, Richard Buchanan of Robinson, Illinois, John Dougherty of Troy, New York, and

Robert Golden of Rahway, New Jersey. Mr. Buchanan, a pianist of merit, treated his hosts to a short concert of classical music. Among the numbers played was Debussy's Claire de Lune."

Back Again

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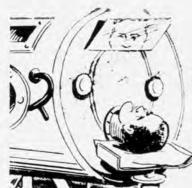
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(Continued on page 107)

Solemn Vespers and Benediction on Easter Monday





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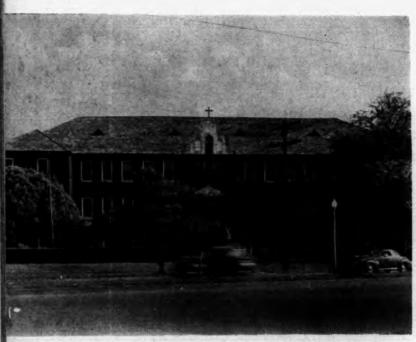
Address all gifts to . . .

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CONGREGATION'S MOTHERHOUSE

- ★ Sisters of the Holy Family celebrate their 108th anniversary this year. Their congregation eight years older than Archdiocese of New Orleans.
- ★ The present pattern of the dress of the Holy Sisters was adopted in 1872.
- ★ Sisters opened St. Mary's Academy, the first Catholic institution of secondary education for colored girls.
- ★ Lafon Home for Boys, through generous donation of Tomy Lafon, was opened by the Sisters in 1893.
- ★ Mother Elizabeth, held the position of General for three consecutive terms and again from 1930 until her death in 1946.



ST. JOHN BERCHMAN'S ORPHANAGE

MARY MOTHER PHILIP, s.s.f. PRESENT SUPERIOR GENERAL



★ Five of the twenty-three Negro priests of the Society of the Divine Word received their grammar and high-school training from the Sisters of the Holy Family.



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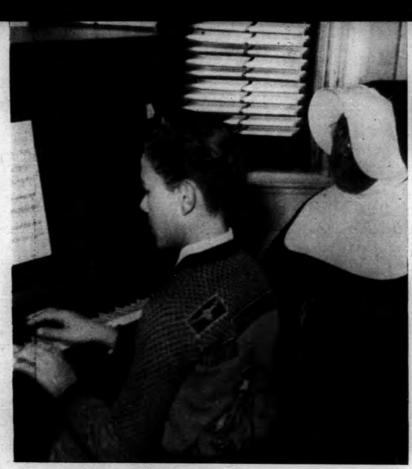
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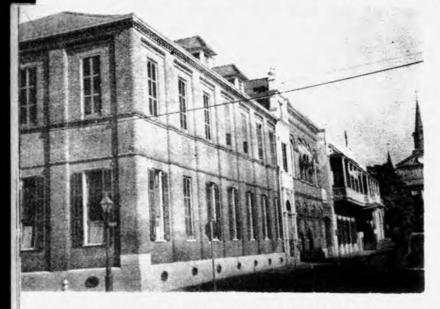


MUSIC TEACHER



ACADEMY TEACHER

INTENTIONAL SECOND EXPOSURE



CONGREGATION'S MOTHERHOUSE

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OF THE HOLY FAMILY



MUSIC TEACHER



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HEROISM KNOWS NO COLOR

This is only one of the many stories of brave men that have come out of the Korean war. It is the story which prompted the commander of the carrier Leyte to say, "There has been no finer act of unselfish heroism in military history."

On December 4th Ensign Jesse Brown, a pilot attached to the Leyte, was shot down in enemy territory near the Chosin Reservoir. Lieutenant (jg) Thomas J. Hudner saw him hit and radioed the information to the commander of the mission. The commander went off to call for a rescue helicopter, while the lieutenant circled the downed plane. He saw that it was burning and that the pilot, though alive, was obviously injured. He also saw, from footprints in the snow, that the plane was circled by enemy troops.

Lieutenant Hudner knew that Ensign Brown would die unless he got immediate help. He knew what his own fate might be if he tried to help him. Yet he set his plane down in the same field and ran to the injured man. The canopy of the burning plane would not open, so the lieu-

tenant called his commander and told him to get fire extinguishers and an ax aboard the helicopter. Then he returned and began packing the fuselage of the wrecked plane with snow to keep the flames away from Ensign Brown.

Ensign Brown was a Negro naval aviator and the first Negro officer in the Navy to lose his life in any war.

The matter of his color does not add to or detract from the heroism of a man who was ready, without hesitation, to lay down his life for a friend. But the story of Ensign Brown is another spike in the propaganda guns of the Kremlin, of misguided Americans like Paul Robeson, and of those who believe and spread a vicious, distorted, generalized story of racial discrimination in America. We do not intend to generalize in turn. There is discrimination, of course. But there is also kindliness, good sense and a hatred of bigotry which are typical of America, too, and which reach their ultimate expression in the story above.

-* (Colliers for January 27, 1951)

Did You Know that ...

In the North also progress is being made. In Cambridge, William M. Simmons, a junior of Harvard College became the first Negro student in the history of the oldest university in the country to be elected president of the HARVARD CRIMSON, the daily newspaper of the university. In Philadelphia the large white fraternity, Phi Epsilon passed a resolution not to deny membership to a student because of "his race, his color or his religious beliefs."

In a nation-wide survey, Marian Anderson, world famous contralto, was voted second "Smartest Woman in America for 1950." Miss Anderson was second only to Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt.

Our Lady, Help of Christians

Gerald Lewis, S.V.D.

Three Church councils condemned the Albigensian heresy. Albigensian leaders inveighed against the use of sacraments; they denied that the Son of God became man; they dubbed the Church the "synagoguge of Satan;" they incited the masses to pillage her temples and insult her priests. The city of Albi in Southern France was the headquarters of these twelfth century heretics and from it they took their name. Where the councils failed the crusade preached against them had no better success. Many pious christians were drawn to their doctrine of darkness and despair. To check their propaganda seemed a hopeless task until Saint Dominic knelt before Our



Lady's altar and she who is ever ready to give help took things into her own hands and gave Dominic the Rosary with which to combat the heresy. It did not take long for the rising menace to be turned back and the door was closed "through which the multitude were rushing headlong out of the Church."

Centuries later when the fanatic Turks were closing in on Christendom for the kill, Christian men again fell to their knees to implore the help of Our Lady. A fleet flying Mary's blue and white and commanded by the Spaniard Don Juan met the followers of Mohammed at Lepanto. When the smoke of battle cleared away the banner of the prophet was rent in twain, while Mary's blue and white waved gloriously on high above the sea. As if that was not proof enough of her readiness to help her children, Mary again came to her assistance a century later. The Crescent had again appeared in Europe, this time aiming at a strangle-hold on Vienna. France, the most powerful nation in Europe at that time, sold Vienna down the river. The future of Europe looked bleak. Was there no Dominic, no Don Juan to lead the Christian men of Europe against the foe? Protestanism had already destroyed the one bond that had held the continent together for fifteen hundred years, but that did not keep Our Lady from showing her love to men. In Poland a man named Sobieski knelt before the famous Virgin of Czestochwa before setting out for Vienna. Routing the enemy after that was a mere formality and Sobieski could inform the Pope, "I came, I saw, Our Lady conquered."

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But it was left to Pope Pius VII to honor Mary officially as the Help of Christians. The first decade of the nineteenth century was dominated by the military genius of the great Napoleon Bonaparte. His metoric rise to First Consul and later Emperor of the French was eclipsed only by the adamant persistance of this humble successor of St. Peter in the papacy. Napoleon, the genius among statesmen, realized that complete reconciliation of France with the head of that Church (which the bloody Revolution had failed to drown in the raging stream of martyred blood that filled the streets of Paris) was the only way to internal peace. "Go to Rome," he said to Cardinal Martiana, Tell the Holy Father that the First Consul of France desires to make him a present of thirty million Frenchmen." But as soon as the Church was established in France Napoleon sought to rule it as his personal property. Napoleon refused to share his new won glory and power with another; Pope Pius VII refused to share the government of the Church with another. Five years of exile and suffering followed, in which the Pontiff, as a prisoner of the Emperor, was bullied and treated outrageously. But on the eve of the collapse of the Empire Napoleon ordered the liberation of the aged Pontiff.

Then began the triumphant return to Rome which was to end in the establishment of the feast of Our Lady, Help of Christians. Crediting the victory of the Church over the oppressor to the Blessed Virgin, Pope Pius VII visited many of her shrines on the way to Rome and crowned many of her images in gratitude for her assistance in the struggle. At Cesena he crowned the "Madonna del Monte"; at Treja "Madonna della Misericordia"; at Tolentino "Madonna della Colonne". Great crowds lined the highways to catch

a glimpse of the venerable Pontiff who had so bravely withstood the threats of the Great Napoleon. The Pope entered Rome on May 24 and a year later, Napoleon's Hundred Days had brought an end to his brilliant career at the battle of Waterloo, Pius VII gave thanks to God and Our Lady by appointing May 24 as the Feast of Our Lady, Help of Christians.

A War Mother's Prayer To Mary

Oh, how weary the world is today, With men killing each other to pay For the crime that another has done! And my son, too, is bearing a gun.

O Dear Mother, who dwellest on high, Guard my boy as the flies in the sky, Lest by snares, which the devil may lay, He be led from the straight, narrow way.

Watch my boy as he sails o'er the sea; Keep his mind ever turned up to thee. Shield him 'neath thy blue mantle so pure,

Whene'er sinful desires may allure.

May my child in the infantry brave
Be protected by thee from the grave.
But, if death be the Will of High
Heav'n,

Let him go with his sins all forgiv'n.

I can still see him when he was small Playing out in the yard with his ball, With no thought that one day he would With no thought that one day he would fight

For his country and all that is right.

But as soon as my boy came of age, He was drafted with others to wage A long war, which was started by sin; And, determined, he went out to win.

Pray thy Son for my son, Mother Dear, May he e'er in the right persevere. At war's end when once more all are free,

Please, then, send my dear boy back to me.

Tilden LeMelle, S.V.D.



Welcome New Auxiliary To Lafayette

The consecration on February 22 of the Most Reverend Maurice Schexnayder, D. D., as Auxiliary Bishop of Lafayette, Louisiana, is looked upon by missionaries working in the diocese as a sign of hope for greater progress in the work for souls. The ceremonies, which took place in historic St. Louis Cathedral, New Orleans, were unusual in more ways than one. Besides drawing a large number of prelates from all over the country, and having the Apostolic Delegate as Consecrator, this consecration marked the first time that a Negro assisted in an official capacity at such a function in St. Louis Cathedral. The honored man was Father Anthony Bourges, S.V.D., pastor of Notre Dame Church, St. Martinville, Louisiana. He served as subdeacon for this occasion. Other Divine Word Fathers working in the Lafayette area took part in the local celebrations welcoming the new bishop to the diocese. We join our confreres in the Lafayette Missions in wishing the new prelate many years of fruitful service and a great share of God's choicest blessings.

A Silver Wreath for Father Megan!

Father Thomas Megan, S.V.D., the present pastor of Rosary Catholic Mission in Hattiesburg, Mississippi, will celebrate the silver jubilee of his Ordination to the Sacred Priesthood on May 29th of this year. The story of Father's twenty-five years

of doubling for Christ reads like a novel. Soon after his ordination in 1926, he was missioned to China where he did pioneer work in the Province of Honan. Then came the Chinese Communists. Father was forced to abandon the thriving Mission and flee before the advancing red army. However, he did manage to stay on in China, living and working underground, until the Reds finally overran the whole country.

After his return to the States, about three years ago, Father Megan was appointed for work in the South. Naturally, he welcomed the opportunity to get back to Mission work, and plunged into the work with heart and soul. His many years of missionary activity proved a great asset for the foundation of the work in Hattiesburg, which is considered a Protestant stronghold. The work has prospered under the hard work and prayer of its shepherd. In fact, Father gave himself so much to his work that he was forced to take a rest during the last two weeks of March. It is our prayer that God will grant this Missionary giant many more years in the work so dear to the Sacred Heart.

"MOM WON'T LET ME B A PRIEST!" ("She says it costs too much!")

Many a lad has complained like that.

But poverty will keep no boy out of the Holy Priesthood.

Good health, at least ordinary talent, willingness to serve God — with these recommendations every youngster will get his chance.

Vicksburg Goes Avisiting

A whole busload of parishioners from St. Mary's in Vicksburg, Mississippi recently made a journey into northern Mississippi to visit a couple of our outlying Missions. Father Walter Bowman's Mission at Mound Bayou was first on the list. When all thirty-four visitors crowded into Father's little rectory, there was hardly room to turn around. While in Mound Bayou, the Vicksburgers also called on Mayor Green, who is a good friend of Father Bowman. During a brief visit to the Taborian Hospital, the group met Dr. Frank Perry, a brother of our Father Harold Perry, S.V.D.

The next stop was Clarksdale, where Father Robert O'Leary, S.V. D., is in charge. Here the visitors were surprised to see the wonderful school and convent, which make up the Immaculate Conception Mission. After a short visit with the pastor and Sisters, and an equally brief Lenten devotion in the church, the group had to start on the trip back home. The conversation on the way back showed that it is inspirational as well as informative to have the people see what is being done in other places.



"Vicksburg girls' team defeat Natchez by a score of 26 to 24 to win the trophy."

Mississippi Tournament

On March 10, the boys' and girls' basketball teams from Holy Ghost High School, in Jackson; Sacred Heart, in Camden; Sacred Heart, in Greenville: St. Francis in Natchez; and St. Francis in Yazoo City gathered at Vicksburg, Mississippi for an All-Catholic Basketball Tournament. These are the schools that responded to the invitation for the tournament. Lots were drawn to decide who would play against whom. After the preliminaries, the victors played against each other. In the finals, the Vicksburg girls' team defeated the Natchez girls by a score of 26 to 24 to win the trophy. The Vicksburg boys were as successful as the girls, winning over the St. Francis boys by a score of 50 to 44. (Continued on page 111)

St. Mary's Parishoners of Vicksburg visit Immaculate Conception Mission in Clarksdale, Miss.



DEMOCRACY IS REAL AT SETON HALL UNIVERSITY*

Seton Hall University located in South Orange, New Jersey, lives up to some of the best ideals of American democracy. This Catholic institution is opened to men of all faiths and races. Its mathematics department is headed by a Jewish professor and a Chinese teaches economics, while a Cuban offers instruction in business administration.

One of the most important areas of learning in any Catholic college is the Philosophy department. At Seton Hall this department is headed by an eminent Catholic Negro scholar and father, Dr. Francis M. Hammond.

Born in Nova Scotia, Dr. Hammond was reared in New Jersey where he finished high school in Pleasantville. He then attended Howard University for a year, spent one year at New York University and from here went abroad to Belgium where he studied for two years at the University of Louvain. After receiving a Belgian degree corresponding to the bachelor's in this country, Dr. Hammond also got another degree in Haiti and accepted a post on the faculty of Xavier University, where he took a third bachlor's degree.

In 1937 he married a former Xavier student, Miss Violet Hayes of New Orleans, and returned to the University of Louvain to complete his residence work for his doctorate. World War II interrupted his studies and sent him back to the United States, but he was permitted to write his dissertation at Laval University in Quebec where he recetived his Ph.D. degree in 1945. Dr. Hammond then returned to Xavier

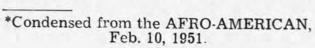
and continued to teach there. From Xavier he went to Southern University for one year until he finally joined the faculty of Seton Hall University, becoming head of the Philosophy department. This department has a staff of fourteen full-time teachers and four priests who teach part-time.

Dr. Hammond is distinguished for many things, among his great distinctions is the fact that he is the father of seven children—all of them girls. Mrs. Hammond, the queen and mother of this exemplary Catholic family, is a biologist and bacteriologist. The Hammond family lives in Orange, New Jersey, where the older girls of the family were race pioneers in entering Haywood Public School. They attended this school instead of the parochial school because it was nearer to their home.

Monique, the oldest daughter who is now 12, was born in Belgium. Her sisters are Walda, 9; Angela, 8; Natalie, 6; Bertha, 4; Lea 2 years, and Lydia, 10 months.

Even though they, like their mother, may choose homemaking as a lifework, they also, like Mrs. Hammond,

Seven lovely daughters grace the home of Dr. and Mrs. Francis Hammond.
(l. to r.) Monique, Walda, Lydia, Natalie, Lea, Angela, Bertha.





Vicksburg Goes Avisiting

A whole busload of parishioners from St. Mary's in Vicksburg, Mississippi recently made a journey into northern Mississippi to visit a couple of our outlying Missions. Father Walter Bowman's Mission at Mound Bayou was first on the list. When all thirty-four visitors crowded into Father's little rectory, there was hardly room to turn around. While in Mound Bayou, the Vicksburgers also called on Mayor Green, who is a good friend of Father Bowman. During a brief visit to the Taborian Hospital, the group met Dr. Frank Perry, a brother of our Father Harold Perry, S.V.D.

The next stop was Clarksdale, where Father Robert O'Leary, S.V. D., is in charge. Here the visitors were surprised to see the wonderful school and convent, which make up the Immaculate Conception Mission. After a short visit with the pastor and Sisters, and an equally brief Lenten devotion in the church, the group had to start on the trip back home. The conversation on the way back showed that it is inspirational as well as informative to have the people see what is being done in other places.



"Vicksburg girls' team defeat Natchez by a score of 26 to 24 to win the trophy."

Mississippi Tournament

On March 10, the boys' and girls' basketball teams from Holy Ghost High School, in Jackson; Sacred Heart, in Camden; Sacred Heart, in Greenville; St. Francis in Natchez; and St. Francis in Yazoo City gathered at Vicksburg, Mississippi for an All-Catholic Basketball Tournament. These are the schools that responded to the invitation for the tournament. Lots were drawn to decide who would play against whom. After the preliminaries, the victors played against each other. In the finals, the Vicksburg girls' team defeated the Natchez girls by a score of 26 to 24 to win the trophy. The Vicksburg boys were as successful as the girls, winning over the St. Francis boys by a score of 50 to 44. (Continued on page 111)

St. Mary's Parishoners of Vicksburg visit Immaculate Conception Mission in Clarksdale, Miss.



DEMOCRACY IS REAL AT SETON HALL UNIVERSITY*

Seton Hall University located in South Orange, New Jersey, lives up to some of the best ideals of American democracy. This Catholic institution is opened to men of all faiths and races. Its mathematics department is headed by a Jewish professor and a Chinese teaches economics, while a Cuban offers instruction in business administration.

One of the most important areas of learning in any Catholic college is the Philosophy department. At Seton Hall this department is headed by an eminent Catholic Negro scholar and father, Dr. Francis M. Hammond.

Born in Nova Scotia, Dr. Hammond was reared in New Jersey where he finished high school in Pleasantville. He then attended Howard University for a year, spent one year at New York University and from here went abroad to Belgium where he studied for two years at the University of Louvain. After receiving a Belgian degree corresponding to the bachelor's in this country, Dr. Hammond also got another degree in Haiti and accepted a post on the faculty of Xavier University, where he took a third bachlor's degree.

In 1937 he married a former Xavier student, Miss Violet Hayes of New Orleans, and returned to the University of Louvain to complete his residence work for his doctorate. World War II interrupted his studies and sent him back to the United States, but he was permitted to write his dissertation at Laval University in Quebec where he recetived his Ph.D. degree in 1945. Dr. Hammond then returned to Xavier

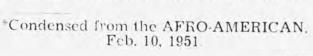
and continued to teach there. From Xavier he went to Southern University for one year until he finally joined the faculty of Seton Hall University, becoming head of the Philosophy department. This department has a staff of fourteen full-time teachers and four priests who teach part-time.

Dr. Hammond is distinguished for many things, among his great distinctions is the fact that he is the father of seven children—all of them girls. Mrs. Hammond, the queen and mother of this exemplary Catholic family, is a biologist and bacteriologist. The Hammond family lives in Orange, New Jersey, where the older girls of the family were race pioneers in entering Haywood Public School. They attended this school instead of the parochial school because it was nearer to their home.

Monique, the oldest daughter who is now 12, was born in Belgium. Her sisters are Walda, 9; Angela, 8; Natalie, 6; Bertha, 4; Lea 2 years, and Lydia, 10 months.

Even though they, like their mother, may choose homemaking as a lifework, they also, like Mrs. Hammond,

Seven love!y daughters grace the home of Dr. and Mrs. Francis Hammond. (l. to r.) Monique, Walda, Lydia, Natalie, Lea, Angela, Bertha.





will be prepared for professional careers so far as he is able, says Dr. Hammond. If they follow in the footsteps of their father, the little Hammond girls will become quiet but ardent workers in the cause of interracial and intercultural underderstanding.

Dr. Hammond is the Moderator of the interracial club at Seton Hall. He is also an active member of the NAACP and the Urban League as well as one of the two members appointed by the Mayor to the Civil Rights Commission in the City of Orange. Dr. Hammond is the only colored member on the executive committee of the commission on educational organizations of the National Conference of Christians and Jews.

Another of Dr. Hammond's main interests is Catholic Scholarships for Negroes, Inc. He is on the board of directors of this foundation which has as a major purpose the placement of qualified colored students in colleges that were formerly only for whites.

A member of the American Association of University Professors and American Catholic Philosophical Association, Dr. Hammond contributes frequently to philosophical journals. His main interest as a leisure-time activity is golf.

MAY CROWNING AT FRIENDSHIP HOUSE

(Continued from page 90)

stamping folders or letters which are appeals sent out every so often for more friends and funds for Friendship House which practically always is run on a shoestring as Virginia humorously remarked when I asked here where funds came rfom. Yet, they manage in some miraculous way to serve an average of fifteen hundred free meals to the the incalculable needy besides amount of help given in social service, companionship, recreation facilities, handicrafts taught and spiritual guidance given to many poverty stricken of Chicago's south side.

Any help sent them will be gratefully received and the donors are sure to be abundantly blessed by Him who said, "What you have done unto the least of these ye have done unto Me." Good Catholic books are needed for the library, spiritual works, biographies or novels, missals, prayer books, rosaries, medals and Holy pictures, also usable clothing and of course cash donations are always welcome and appreciated and necessary to carry on the wonderful work at Friendship House.



"That bastion of freedom cannot exist, so long as minorities in our midst are not accorded the rights of full citizenship, so long as anyone is discriminated against because of his color, his origin or his belief, so long as the worker is deprived of his fair share of our economic abundance, so long as all Americans fail to live up to a sense of brotherhood and mutual esteem, so long as prejudice divides us and hatred denies the sanctity of the individual soul." LABOR PRESS SERVICE, Sec. of Labor Maurice J. Tobin.

SEMINARY NEWS

(Continued from page 96)

Francis, S.V.D., a student-priest ordained last October, sang the "Exultet" on Holy Saturday morning. He was also the celebrant for the Easter High Mass.

Students Visit St. Benedict

For centuries the saying "With the Visitor Comes Christ" has been the foundation and guiding norm for the courtesy extended to strangers visiting Benedictine monasteries, as well as those of other orders throughout the world. Half of the student body of our minor seminary recently had an opportunity to see this motto lived and to enjoy this famous hospitality, when they made a short visit to St. Joseph's Abbey, St. Benedict, Louisiana. The occasion was a scheduled basketball game between the students of the preparatory seminary at St. Benedict and those of St. Augustine's. Their men lost both senior and junior encounters to us, by a score of 36-37 and 27-35 respectively. However, both of their teams



Another basket for St. Augustine's

won a place in the hearts of our boys by their perfect sportsmanship and their warm friendliness throughout. The desire to make this outing and game an annual affair was voiced by some of the higher-ups. To this we say: "So be it!"

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

THE YOUNG NEGRO FATHER had taken his tiny two and a half year old daughter to Mass. When it was time to receive Holy Communion, he felt that he could not leave the little one alone, so she trotted up to the sanctuary rail. When they returned to their pew, the youngster waited a while then tugged at the father's coat tail.

"Daddy," she said, "I'm hungry, too."

—The Ligourian

HELP OUR MISSION WORK ...

Any and all kinds of used postage stamps are acceptable. Just cut stamps from envelope, leaving a margin of paper all around, then, when a number have been gathered, send them to us by ordinary third class mail We sell them to collectors.

STAMP DEPARTMENT St. Augustine's Seminary Bay Saint Louis, Miss.



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Phildren's CORNER

Dear Children:

Four months have slipped by and now we find ourselves in the most beautiful month of the year, May, the month of Our Lady. The grass is a beautiful green, the flowers are in full bloom and it seems as if all nature is out to honor the Blessed Mother of God.

Of course we want to honor the Blessed Mother in a special way during May. And we can do more than the birds and the flowers. The flowers can only put on their lovely blossoms of pink or red or yellow or blue; the birds have only their songs to offer. But we can go to Holy Mass daily during May. we can urge our families to say the rosary together during May. We can

even help out the flowers by picking a few and placing them on the altar of Our Blessed Lady.

You most probably can think of a thousand other little things we can do for Our Lady during the Month of May, we have only to keep our eyes open. Still, no matter what we choose to do, our motto is not to let a day pass unless we do something to show our Mother that we love her. And as you offer her your daily rosary, don't forget to say a little prayer for Father Cheer-up and all the missionaries working in our Southern Missions.

May the Virgin Mother bless you. FATHER CHEER-UP

The Red Lily*

By William D. Ryan

Chapter 111 - Soldier of Christ

"Uncle Jeff, didn't Marietta ever have a baby sister to play with?"

"How about a baby brother?" Jimmie chimed in.

"Please, Uncle Jeff, tell us about Marietta's sisters and brothers?"

"Well, I suppose I might as well tell you all about them. If you give me time, I'll tell the whole story. Maybe we can finish tonight."

. . . After Marietta was a year old, Mariano was born. Then came Alexander, then Ersilia, a baby sister.

Mrs. Gorreti had so many things to do she hardly knew which way to turn. Of course, with this rapidly growing young family Assunta could give but little time to farm work.

"I miss your help these days, Assunta. The grain is ripe, but I'm afraid I won't be able to harvest it before the rains come," he complained mildly. Luigi knew, of course, that his wife had too many things to do in the house. It was right that she stay home and raise the children properly.

"It's hard for a farmer with such barren land and five growing children to feed and clothe, to be patient sometimes. Let us say an extra prayer tonight for God's grace."

Marietta was almost six years old now. Like any girl of her age, she liked to play (at keeping house.) Once in a while, her father let her feed the chickens or watch him plough the field. Sometimes she would make little mud pies in the yard. "You're my little angel, but I'm afraid an angel with a dirty face. Go wash yourself then wash the boys."

"Mamma, can I hold my baby sister?"
Marietta begged after she had done what she was told.

"You're too little yet; soon I'll let you take care of little Ersilia and the others. Then I can help your father in the fields again."

Once in a while the parish priest would stop by to visit the Gorreti family. He was a good man, kind and gentle, and very wise. Like the Good Shepherd in the Bible, he was interested in every member of his flock. Marietta usually stayed in the corner alone when he came. She loved the priest with a certain awe. He always seemed to bring God so much closer.

Marietta was his favorite, though. "How is my Little Mary today, Mrs. Gorreti?"

"She is very obedient as always, Father. No matter what happens, she always obeys, even if she doesn't like to do it.

"Yes, Maretta has a lovable disposition. And she is such a beautiful girl, both of body and soul. You must take special care of her, my good Mrs. Goretti. She is a lily in God's garden."

"Months rolled by. The time came to prepare Marietta for her first Confession and for confirmation.

Assunta took Maria aside whenever she could spare a minute from the heavy housework, and taught her all the prayers she herself could remember.

On Sundays after Mass, the pastor would also give Marietta lessons, together with the other children of the town who were old enough to be confirmed.

Finally she made her frst Confession. Marietta told the priest all her little faults she didn't have any real sins to tell. Her soul was still as pure as it was on the Baptismal day.

Then, on October 4, 1896, she was confirmed by the Bishop of Sengallia. Now Maria was a real soldier of Christ, strengthened by the Holy Spirit in the virtue of fortitude and ready to die for her faith or chastity, if necessary.



"What name will you take in confirmation, Maria?" her friends asked.

"Teresa," she firmly replied. Perhaps she had hear about Therese, the Little Flower of Jesus, who lived about that time also. Or of the great Saint Teresa of Avila in Spain!

MARIA TERESA—what a monderful name!

Chapter IV-Obedience is a Virtue

"Uncle Jeff! Why was Maria confirmed before she received her first Communion?"

"I see you were listening closely. Well, in those days, people felt it was such an honor to receive Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament, that they made their children wait until they were ten or twelve years old. It was the custom, that's all, and customs change, you know. Since that time Pope Pius X insisted people change the custom and let little children receive Our Lord.

"When did Marietta receive her First Communion then?" asked Joanne.

"When she was . . . eleven years old", I replied with some hesitation, because the exact date is in doubt.

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"I'm afraid, we will have to move."

Move, Luigi! where will we go?" Her
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"My dear wife! You have workd hard to help me feed and clothe our big family. You even sacrificed things you needed for yourself in order to save a few dollars for a rainy day. But our poor barren form, full of rocks and only the size of a handkerchief, is no longer



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"All right, Luigi, you decide," Assunta humbly replied.

A few months later, Marietta and her brothers were helping their mother and father pack clothes and furniture into the ox-cart.

"Ah this is fun!" Angelo cried with joy. "I like moving."

But Marietta was sad because her mother was sad. And she was worried that it might be difficult to get to Mass every Sunday in the new place: not every village has its own church, you know.

At Colle Gianturco, their new home, Luigi worked so hard that he sometimes had to stay in bed with the fever. Mrs. Goretti was sick with worry. The childdren were getting older; there was no school nearby and the nearest church was a long trip on foot.

"Luigi, we can't stay here much longer. It's a bad place and the people are not friendly."

"Yes, Assunta, I know. And the land is much worse than at Corinaldo.



"Well, then, we can move to another place? The children must get an education. Angelo and Marietta will need catechism lessons for First Communion soon."

Luigi drooped his head: "This time I must ask you to be patient, Assunta. Wait just a little longer till I hear of a better place."

Assunta waited and prayed. She had to wait three long years, before her husband heard of a better place.

Marietta, meanwhile was blossoming into quite a young lady now. She was rather tall for her age and more beautiful than ever.

"Mother, please, when can I receive Jesus?"

"My little Maria, you will have to wait. It is a very great honor. You must be older in order to fully understand."

"But I'm nine years old already and I understand about Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament."

"Yes, Marietta, but you must wait another couple of years. Besides, who can teach you catechism in this awful place? There is no one. Your father and I cannot even read!"

"All right, Mother.

Marietta always let her parents decide what was best for her, and then she obeyed completely.

Chapter Five-Work and Trust in God

"Where did they move this time?" Kathleen enquired.

"Luigi Goretti thought he was doing the best thing for his family. He did not realize until it was too late that this last place to which he moved his family was the worst place of all."

"Why?" Mary Ellen piped up.

"Well do you know what a marsh is—a swamp?"

"Yes," said Kathleen. "It's a low place, with much water and tall weeds."

"That's a pretty good description of a swamp," I encouraged her, "but the most important point of all is the damp climate we find in and around the swampy land."

At first, everything appeared rosy for

the Goretti family and their neighbors and old friends, the Cimarellis. True the land had been left in a state of neglect, but with hard work, Luigi turned the fields into acres of rich crops. Their first year in the swamps Marietta had another baby sister, too, named Teresa.

Before the end of the year a dark cloud hung over them.

"Mrs. Goretti! Come quickly! Your husband fainted in the field. He is very sick." Dominico said as he rushed into the house.

Assunta's face was flushed with pain. She ran out: "Luigi! Oh, my Luigi!"

They carried him home and laid him on the softest bed in the house. Count Mazzoleni visited Luigi and cheered him up; he was not pleased with the delay in harvesting crops.

"Giovanni Serenelli and his son, Alessandro, want work. I will send them over to help you. You can board them in your house.

At the end of the first year in Ferriere, Luigi Goretti, kind father and faithful husband, died.

Since there was no man in the family anymore, Mrs. Goretti took Luigi's place in the fields. Mr. Serenelli and his son lived with the Gorettis and did half of the work on the farm, for which they received half of the profits after Count Mazzoleni had been paid his rental share. Though only ten years old, Marietta took on all the work she could manage, even the heaviest. She actually became the mother of the family now, as her mother had become the father.

Assunta, exhausted by the hard labor in the hot fields, often cried softly on her pillow when she came home in the evening.

"Mother, why are you crying?" Marietta consoled her. "God is good. He will give use the strength and courage to carry on."

LUMEN BOOKS P. O. Box 3386 Chicago 54, Illinois

WITH THE SVD FATHERS ON THE COLORED MISSIONS

(Continued from page 104)

The Work At Elton

Fathers Henry Marusa, S.V.D., and John Zimmerman, S.V.D., are doing a great work at Elton, Louisiana. For many years, there was a crying need for special work among the colored Catholics of this area. Years of neglect have alienated many from the Church of their Baptism. The task of our Missionaries is to revive the waning faith in these parts. This is a big job for anyone. Its success will depend to a great extent on chosen souls who put in a plug for the Missionary before God's throne. Prayer is a means of the Apostolate open to all.

Jackson Deanery Meets



The newly formed S. V. D. Mission Deanery of Jackson, Miss., met on Easter Monday with the Reverend Joseph Hoelken, S. V. D., dean, as host. The main talk was given by Reverend Josiah G. Chatham, J. C. D. Also present were His Excellency, the Most Rev. Richard Gerow, D. D., Bishop of Natchez, and the Very Rev. William C. Bauer, S. V. D., Provincial of St. Augustine Province. There are three S. V. D. Mission Deaneries. The other two are St. Martinville, La., with Rev. Anthony Bourges, S. V. D., as dean and Greenville, Miss., with Rev. John Gasper, S. V. D., as dean.

^{*}Reprinted with the kind permission of the author and the publishers. All pictures are from the inspiring Italian movie, "Heaven on the Swampland." Copies of this beautiful story may be obtained for 25c from your Catholic Book Store or from

INTENTIONAL SECOND EXPOSURE

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"Well, then, we can move to another place? The children must get an education. Angelo and Marietta will need catechism lessons for First Communion soon."

Luigi drooped his head: "This time I must ask you to be patient, Assunta. Wait just a little longer till I hear of a better place."

Assunta waited and prayed. She had to wait three long years, before her husband heard of a better place.

Marietta, meanwhile was blossoming into quite a young lady now. She was rather tall for her age and more beautiful than ever.

"Mother, please, when can I receive Jesus?"

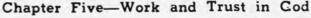
"My little Maria, you will have to wait. It is a very great honor. You must be older in order to fully understand."

"But I'm nine years old already and I understand about Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament."

"Yes, Marietta, but you must wait another couple of years. Besides, who can teach you catechism in this awful place? There is no one. Your father and I cannot even read!"

"All right, Mother.

Marietta always let her parents decide what was best for her, and then she obeyed completely.



"Where did they move this time?" Kathleen enquired.

"Luigi Goretti thought he was doing the best thing for his family. He did not realize until it was too late that this last place to which he moved his family was the worst place of all."

"Why?" Mary Ellen piped up.

"Well do you know what a marsh is—a swamp?"

"Yes," said Kathleen. "It's a low place, with much water and tall weeds."

"That's a pretty good description of a swamp," I encouraged her, "but the most important point of all is the damp climate we find in and around the swampy land."

At first, everything appeared rosy for



the Goretti family and their neighbors and old friends, the Cimarellis. True the land had been left in a state of neglect, but with hard work. Luigi turned the fields into acres of rich crops. Their first year in the swamps Marietta had another baby sister, too, named Teresa.

Before the end of the year a dark cloud hung over them.

"Mrs. Goretti! Come quickly! Your husband fainted in the field. He is very sick." Dominico said as he rushed into the house.

Assunta's face was flushed with pain. She ran out: "Luigi! Oh, my Luigi!"

They carried him home and laid him on the softest bed in the house. Count Mazzoleni visited Luigi and cheered him up; he was not pleased with the delay in harvesting crops.

"Giovanni Serenelli and his son, Alessandro, want work. I will send them over to help you. You can board them in your house.

At the end of the first year in Ferriere, Luigi Goretti, kind father and faithful husband, died.

Since there was no man in the family anymore, Mrs. Goretti took Luigi's place in the fields. Mr. Serenelli and his son lived with the Gorettis and did half of the work on the farm, for which they received half of the profits after Count Mazzoleni had been paid his rental share. Though only ten years old, Marietta took on all the work she could manage, even the heaviest. She actually became the mother of the family now, as her mother had become the father.

Assunta, exhausted by the hard labor in the hot fields, often cried softly on her pillow when she came home in the evening.

"Mother, why are you crying?" Marietta consoled her. "God is good. He will give use the strength and courage to carry on."

LUMEN BOOKS
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Chicago 54, Illinois

WITH THE SVD FATHERS ON THE COLORED MISSIONS

(Continued from page 104)

The Work At Elton

Fathers Henry Marusa, S.V.D., and John Zimmerman, S.V.D., are doing a great work at Elton, Louisiana. For many years, there was a crying need for special work among the colored Catholics of this area. Years of neglect have alienated many from the Church of their Baptism. The task of our Missionaries is to revive the waning faith in these parts. This is a big job for anyone. Its success will depend to a great extent on chosen souls who put in a plug for the Missionary before God's throne. Prayer is a means of the Apostolate open to all.

Jackson Deanery Meets



The newly formed S. V. D. Mission Deanery of Jackson, Miss., met on Easter Monday with the Reverend Joseph Hoelken, S. V. D., dean, as host. The main talk was given by Reverend Josiah G. Chatham, J. C. D. Also present were His Excellency, the Most Rev. Richard Gerow, D. D., Bishop of Natchez, and the Very Rev. William C. Bauer, S. V. D., Provincial of St. Augustine Province. There are three S. V. D. Mission Deaneries. The other two are St. Martinville, La., with Rev. Anthony Bourges, S. V. D., as dean and Greenville, Miss., with Rev. John Gasper, S. V. D., as dean.

^{*}Reprinted with the kind permission of the author and the publishers. All pictures are from the inspiring Italian movie, "Heaven on the Swampland." Copies of this beautiful story may be obtained for 25c from your Catholic Book Store or from

BOOKS



THE HERESY OF RACE, by Mary Ellen O'Hanlon, O. P. Sc.M., PhD.

In this little brochure, Dr. O'Hanlon, the author of "Racial Myths" an authoritative little pamphlet on the Negro, has again succeeded in combining a goodly amount of useful and interesting information on the Negro with indisputable scientific data. In this case, she demonstrates quite convincingly that "the human soul has neither race nor color." The opposing view, that color makes an essential difference, she terms a "scientific heresy," which may be pardoned in an out-and-out materialist, but cannot be overlooked in one who knows that man is composed of body and soul; a soul that is spiritual, and therefore not racial.

The only regrettable point about the booklet is that the author unconsciously helps to perpetuate an historical error. She states on page 9 that "the first native American to reach the dignity of the archbishopric in our great western continent was a Panamanian Negro, Francisco Victoria, S.J. . . . " After considerable research into this question, the Rev. Carlos A. Lewis, S.V.D., himself a Panamanian Negro, made and proved the following assertions: "1) Francisco Xavier de Luna Victoria was certainly not the first native Bishop or Archbishop of the Americas. 2) He was probably not a man of Negro blood." (Cf. The Journal of Negro History, Vol. XXXIII, No. 4, pp. 418-425, October, 1948.)

However, considering the work as a whole, the above is a relatively small point, and does not obscure the other well-substantiated facts brought forward by the author. This booklet is definitely recommended for all who would be enlightened as to a solution of the race question from the standpoint of reason and faith. Teachers of religion in our high schools will find it helpful in teaching their pupils the Catholic view point on this subject.

The booklet is distributed by the Rosary College Book Store, Rosary College, River Forest, Illinois. Single copies are 50c each including delivery. Reduced rates are given to quantity orders and the regular discount to all book-sellers, institutions and organizations. The small profits which may accrue to the sale of this booklet will be applied to a burse for the education of Negro American candidates to the Catholic priesthood.

THE SECRET OF MARY by St. Louis de Montfort; 90 pages, price 15c. The Montfort Fathers, Bay Shore, New York.

The Secret of Mary is a pamphlet containing a number of the writings and sayings of St. Louis De Montfort, concerning the Blessed Mother. In the second part of the pamphlet are found various prayers and exercises to help those who are preparing to make an act of consecration to the Mother of God.

REMEMBER OUR FRIENDS

"It is therefore a holy and wholesome thought to pray for the dead. . . . " (2Mac. 12:46)

In your charity please pray for the repose of the souls of:

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Miss Carter, who died in New Orleans, La., in January, 1951;

Mrs. Elizabeth Heintges, who died in Schiefbahn, British Zone, Germany, February 2, 1951;

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May their souls and the souls of all the faithful departed through the mercy of God, rest in pease. Amen.



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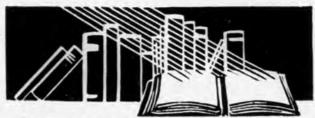
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VOL. XXIX

JUNE, 1951

NO. 5

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ALONE WITH HIM



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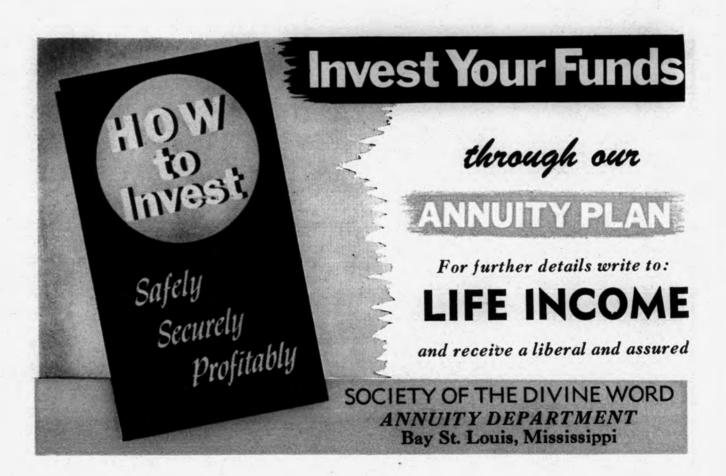
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OUR COVER

Alone with Him! A feature of the annual retreats at St. Augustine's Seminary is the quarter-hour adoration before the Blessed Sacrament for each retreatant.

Here one of the retreatants exemplifies the oft-repeated saying: "Cor ad cor loquitur", Heart speaks to heart!





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Subscription \$1.00 a Year; Six Years for \$5.00; for Life, \$25.00

ST. AUGUSTINE'S PSSPNDCT

The MAGAZINE with a MESSAGE

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One day Our Blessed Saviour appeared to St. Margaret Mary. On His head rested a rough crown made of nineteen very sharp thorns which pierced His skin.

Those thorns had been thrust into Him by a sinful person, Christ said, and He wanted Margaret Mary to remove them. "She pierces my head with a thorn every time she prefers herself to me by an act of pride."

Margaret was most anxious to take out the thorns, but she did not know how. So she asked Our Blessed Lord. He said that the nineteen thorns could be removed by an equal number of acts of humility. Margaret Mary asked the cooperation of her convent, and the nuns performed many acts of humility. This pleased Christ very much, because three days later He showed Margaret Mary three thorns of which He was almost relieved; the rest remained for a long time afterwards.

On another occasion, Our Blessed Lord again asked for acts of reparation. He appeared to Margaret Mary while she was praying before the Blessed Sacrament. He showed her His Sacred Heart saying, "Behold this Heart which has so loved men that it has spared nothing, has emptied itself and died to show them its love; and in return I receive, for the most part, only ingratitude in the insults, the acts of irreverence, the sacrifices and the coldness that men show towards me in this Sacrament." Christ begged Margaret Mary to compensate for all this.

Reparation is not hard to understand. We hold many people in high esteem. Take for instance, our mother or father! If they had suffered



an insult, we would rush to do something to make up for that offense. We might say a kind word or give a gift, and we would not even consider the extra sacrifice we would undergo. That's the way we act with our friends and particularly with those we love. Such an act is called reparation, which is simply an effort to undo the hurt which someone has caused a friend.

Every sin insults the Sacred Heart. Every sin caused Christ to suffer when He went through His Passion and Death. You can say that your sins have hurt Christ. That means Reparation on Firstreparation. Friday is Our Lord's own idea. He picked the day Himself. And he has hinted very clearly the type of spirituality He wants on that day. He wants special devotion to Himself in the Blessed Sacrament. Read again the quotation above, where Christ says that men show a coldness towards Him in the Blessed Sacrament. Mother Church has dedicated the entire month of June to the Sacred Heart. She too asks for the reparation which the Sacred Heart wants. Are you going to make

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It is an interesting and pleasant task to study God's ways in promoting His work for the salvation of souls. Such a work is the history of Sacred Heart Catholic Church and School in Lake Charles, Louisiana.

Its history really begins in the year 1908. Before that time there was no private school for the Colored children of Lake Charles. In October of 1908 a group of Catholic Colored men realizing the need of such a school presented their problem to Father Cramers, later Monsignor and now deceased, who at that time was pastor of the Church of the Immaculate Conception. Father Cramers in turn presented the men's problem to Father Teurlings, now Monsignor, of Lafayette, Louisiana. He consulted the Sisters of the Holy Family who recommended Miss Eleanora Figaro as a woman capable of starting such a school in Lake Charles. In the month of May previous to her assuming this task, Miss Figaro had graduated from St.



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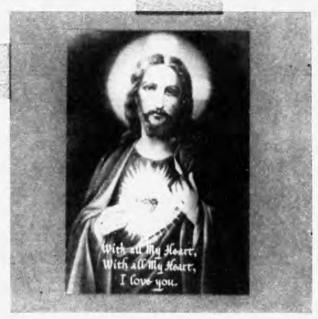
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Enterprise Boulevard. Her first enrollment figured eighteen children. Then later through the financial efforts of Father Cramers, the Knights of Columbus, and the St. Joseph Society, still an active organization in Sacred Heart Parish, in 1910 a tract of land was purchased on Pine Street and Louisiana Avenue. On this site the Little Red Schoolhouse was erected. Unfortunately the oft-related storm of August 6, 1918 destroyed the Little Red Schoolhouse. Not discouraged by this misfortune and aided by her faithful co-worker, Miss Mary Ryan, Miss Figaro moved back to Green's Hall on Enterprise Boulevard together with her children. But it was not long before Miss Figaro and her children were again occupying the repaired Little Red Schoolhouse on Louisiana Ave.

Up to then the Colored Catholic people of Lake Charles had been attending the Immaculate Conception Church uptown. In August 1919 Father Hackett, a member of the Congregation of the Holy Ghost and of the Immaculate Heart of Mary, was entrusted with the task of establishing a parish for the Colored Catholics of Lake Charles. During the first two years of his stay in Lake Charles he celebrated Mass in the Little Red Schoolhouse and lived with Father Cramers until his own Rectory was built in 1920. In the same year Sacred Heart Church was built on the property Father Hackett had purchased on Mill St. and Louisiana Avenue. He was not alone in this building program; Mother Katherine Drexel, Foundress of the Sisters of the Blessed Sacrament, contributed \$2,000 towards the construction of the Church; \$1,000 for the construction of the Rectory, and Father Phelan, the Provincial of the Holy Ghost Fathers at that time, contributed \$1,000 towards the new mission in Lake Charles.

Meanwhile attendance at school

grew, and Father Hackett had to scout around for more teachers. His efforts were blessed when Mother Katherine in 1922 sent three of her Sisters, built a convent for them. and also helped financially towards the construction of the school. A second storey, containing four rooms, was added to the Church. Again the Little Red Schoolhouse was deserted. On May 29, 1923 the first graduation exercises took place. After two years the school had grown so rapidly that the primer and first grade classes were moved to the Little Red Schoolhouse

The educational curriculum of Sacred Heart kept expanding rapidly. In 1925 the first year of High School was added, and in 1927 the first High School graduation took place. That same year teacher training was given in the eleventh grade, and the teachers attending classes three evenings a week resulted in the Normal School and the Saturday Extension Course of Xavier University in New Orleans, Louisiana. Thus the teachers could pursue second year college work. Soon, in 1933, Sacred Heart School conducted its first Summer Extension Course. Moreover, the teachers were given the opportunity of attending night classes so that they might continue their college studies along with the regular students. Finally in 1939 the Xavier Center which offered a regular College Course was started and continued until 1941. That year it had to be discontinued due to lack of space for the many students who came from the neighboring towns. Then, too, the war effort called many boys to the battle fronts and various service camps throughout the country, while many young ladies obtained employment in the different defense centers.

Consulting the ratings of High (Continued on page 125)

JESUITS FOR THE NEGRO"

Sidney J. Gilly, S.J.

" " The Race Relations Conference . . . is a "club", organized among the Jesuit students for the priesthood at St. Mary's College in Kansas. The purpose, according to its constitution, is "the formation of effective leaders to improve the conditions of minorities in this country" and "to provide help and guidance to schools, churches, and social agencies." A third purpose is "to use press releases, writings, and private letters to spread the correct interracial attitude." This, we believe, is: "All members are brothers in Jesus Christ, for He, although God, became also Man, a member of the human family, a brother of all." (Pope Pius XII.)

What do we do if we do not engage in a very active interracial apostolate?

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. . . The president of the group is from Mobile, Alabama; the vicepresident from Milwaukee, Wisconsin; the secretary, from Nebraska City, Nebraska. The editor of The Interracialist is from New Orleans. Members show a background just as representative of the Deep Southern and Midwestern states.

(L. to r.) Mr. John Moore, Fr. Edward Moody, Fr. Francis Mayer, Mr. John Hein, Mr. Sidney Gilly (with map), Mr. William Duffy, Mr. Martin Keller, Mr. Harry Eglsaer, Fr. Eugene Bannin.

Note: Mr. Eglsaer, Mr. Duffy, Mr. Keller, and Mr. Hein will be ordained to the Holy Priesthood on June 12. Mr. Hein will say his first solemn high Mass at Jesuit Church in New Orleans. Fathers Moody and Mayer will join the faculty at Loyola University, New Orleans; Father Bannin will be assistant Pastor at one of the Jesuit Churches in the South.

Photograph by Fr. Robert Anderson, R.R.C. Member.



Enterprise Boulevard. Her first enrollment figured eighteen children. Then later through the financial efforts of Father Cramers, the Knights of Columbus, and the St. Joseph Society, still an active organization in Sacred Heart Parish, in 1910 a tract of land was purchased on Pine Street and Louisiana Avenue. On this site the Little Red Schoolhouse was erected. Unfortunately the oft-related storm of August 6, 1918 destroyed the Little Red Schoolhouse. Not discouraged by this misfortune and aided by her faithful co-worker, Miss Mary Ryan, Miss Figaro moved back to Green's Hall on Enterprise Boulevard together with her children. But it was not long before Miss Figaro and her children were again occupying the repaired Little Red Schoolhouse on Louisiana Ave.

Up to then the Colored Catholic people of Lake Charles had been attending the Immaculate Conception Church uptown. In August 1919 Father Hackett, a member of the Congregation of the Holy Ghost and of the Immaculate Heart of Mary, was entrusted with the task of establishing a parish for the Colored Cathclics of Lake Charles. During the first two years of his stay in Lake Charles he celebrated Mass in the Little Red Schoolhouse and lived with Father Cramers until his own Rectory was built in 1920. In the same year Sacred Heart Church was built on the property Father Hackett had purchased on Mill St. and Louisiana Avenue. He was not alone in this building program; Mother Katherine Drexel, Foundress of the Sisters of the Blessed Sacrament, contributed \$2,000 towards the construction of the Church; \$1,000 for the construction of the Rectory, and Father Phelan, the Provincial of the Holy Ghost Fathers at that time. contributed \$1,000 towards the new mission in Lake Charles.

Meanwhile attendance at school

grew, and Father Hackett had to scout around for more teachers. His efforts were blessed when Mother Katherine in 1922 sent three of her Sisters, built a convent for them, and also helped financially towards the construction of the school. A second storey, containing four rooms. was added to the Church. Again the Little Red Schoolhouse was deserted. On May 29, 1923 the first graduation exercises took place. After two years the school had grown so rapidly that the primer and first grade classes were moved to the Little Red Schoolhouse

The educational curriculum of Sacred Heart kept expanding rapidly. In 1925 the first year of High School was added, and in 1927 the first High School graduation took place. That same year teacher training was given in the eleventh grade, and the teachers attending classes three evenings a week resulted in the Normal School and the Saturday Extension Course of Xavier University in New Orleans, Louisiana. Thus the teachers could pursue second year college work. Soon, in 1933, Sacred Heart School conducted its first Summer Extension Course. Moreover, the teachers were given the opportunity of attending night classes so that they might continue their college studies along with the regular students. Finally in 1939 the Xavier Center which offered a regular College Course was started and continued until 1941. That year it had to be discontinued due to lack of space for the many students who came from the neighboring towns. Then, too, the war effort called many boys to the battle fronts and various service camps throughout the country, while many young ladies obtained employin the different defense ment centers.

Consulting the ratings of High (Continued on page 125)

"JESUITS FOR THE NEGRO"

Sidney J. Gilly, S.J.

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Interracial Week (the first complete week in March) is a time for extra effort and concentration on the problem. Usually a movie begins the week. Last year it was "Home of the Brave." This year it was "Mid Sweat and Toil in Dixie." The first one showed the Negro in war; the second illustrated the work of the S.V.D. Fathers of St. Augustine's Seminary at Bay St. Louis.

The RRC likes fancy names. The "Program of Internal Education," as call the (activities) for ourselves. is based on the idea that education helps remove prejudice. As Father John LaFarge, S.J., said in the March issue of Social Orders "An immense amount of anti-Negro feeling is due, after all, to sheer ignorance of ordinary facts with regard to the history, the progress and the capacities of the Negro people in the United States."

As a means of spreading such knowledge, The Interracialist, a monthly mimeographed bulletin is published by the group. Since a fairly large percentage of its circulation is in the Deep South, the paper avoids editorials and pious exhortations on the race question. It gives interracial news.

Such items as a scientific report of UNESCO on the fundamental equality of all races, or the mere listing of the accomplishment of a Ralph Bunche, or a Thurgood Marshall, or the pronouncement of the hierarchy, or those of the Supreme Court can be strong enough editorials . . . Again we follow an idea of Father LaFarge, who said in No Postponement: "I am not so much trying to persuade people to walk on a certain road as to show them the road they are eventually going to walk on." If The Interracialist can be said to have a policy, this is it.

Two further efforts in the "Program of External Education" were a couple of pamphlets, written and sponsored by the group. Pius XII and Human Relations was also distributed by the Institute of Social Order at Loyola University in New Orleans. The second major publication was A Plan for Interracial Week, published by The Queen's Work in St. Louis, Missouri. From there it was distributed to sodalities and schools.

The RRC is too young yet for any results to be seen outside of the theological walls. As this was being written, however, the news arrived that an alumnus of the "club" has just been appointed on a National Committee on Race Relations which is sponsored by N. C. W. C.

. . . No one realizes more than the present members that its record is not very impressive. However, we are trying to get a sympathetic intelligent approach to a very complex problem. With God's grace, we cannot fail to accomplish some good.

THIS IS NOT NOVEMBER but you can still REMEMBER-ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP for one \$1 and help your beloved dead by enrolling them in the PERPETUAL MEMBERSHIP for one \$10

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REVEREND DIRECTOR, Mission Mass League St. Augustine's Seminary, Bay Saint Louis, Miss.

TREVOR WYATT MOORE, SCULPTOR

By WILLIAM D. RYAN

By a special arrangement of an anonymous friend, St. Augustine's Seminary has been presented a widely acclaimed work by the noted modern ecclesiastical sculptor, Trevor Wyatt Moore.

The St. Augustine bust, which is now the property of the seminary was recently exhibited in Mr. Moore's one-man show at Chicago. Art News, the authoritative national art magazine, calls it "a moving work, which serves for the spectator as an intermediary between the world of natural phenomena and the world of spiritual presences."

When interviewed, the sculptor stated that he expressly designed the saint as a Moor (more definitely Negro). Whether or not he was, historically speaking, is beside the point, even though open to controversy. The sculptor felt that in designing Augustine as he did, he was able to best demonstrate his strength and wisdom; his serenity and passion. The Chicago Herald American (newspaper) called this particular concept of the African saint "extremely successful . . . well designed and showing strength and emotion as it goes beyond stereotyped concepts of religious art." (Now, needless to say, it is fitting that this particular head of Augustine should become part of St. Augustine's seminary primarily for Negro priests, the idea of the donor).

Trevor Wyatt Moore was born in Ohio in 1924; attended Northwestern and Loyola Universities, Chicago; convert to Catholicism from Anglicanism. He is a member of the Liturgical Arts Society, Catholic Art Association, Artists Equity Association, and the Allied Arts Guild. He is widely known as a lecturer on liturgical art, and is known to television and radio audiences. Incidentally, his *St. Augustine* was televised on WBKB-TV (CBS), and the audience reaction was most gratifying.

Although adhering to no particular school, his main influence is expressionism, and many of his works also show the influence of the *santos* (primitive, untaught work of early Indian converts) of New Mexico, of

Bust of St. Augustine Donated to St. Augustine's Seminary



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Last year Mr. Moore exhibited his "Agony in the Garden" in the National Sculpture Society competitive show in New York, and the piece was acclaimed by critics of the New York *Times*. Far removed from the sentimental, mass produced "church" sculpture, it has since become part of the permanent collection of the Massillon Museum.

Mr. Moore teaches sculpture, and he is currently doing work for the Church of Sts. Michael and Mark, New York, and Rosary College, River Forest, Illinois. His works are well represented in galleries, and in the personal collections of the clergy and laity. During March, he exhibited his powerful Eli, Eli, Lama Sabachthani and Pieta at the Mint Museum of Art, Charlotte, North Carolina.

Some 120 Holy Name men from St. Elizabeth Parish in Chicago, enjoyed a day of recollection on Palm Sunday. Father Charles Reinelt, S.V.D., gave the conferences during the day.



SACRED HEART SCHOOL IN THE QUEEN CITY OF THE DELTA

Sr. Immolata, S. Sp.S.



"Extra curricular activities have been given their place in the school schedule . . . music lessons, choir, and glee clubs."

Happy for a change in their schedule, the whole student body of Sacred Heart School had assembled in the gym for a vocational movie from Saint Augustine's Seminary in Bay St. Louis. Then, without warning, flashed on the screen a picture of Sacred Heart Church while the narrator's voice told of the opening of the mission in 1913. But that voice was lost in the thunderous applause of almost five hundred boys and girls cheering for their Alma Mater!

Our thoughts sped back to that beginning of missionary labor in Greenville. When school opened that September in 1913 only 40 children ventured to enroll. They were afraid of the strange women in long blue dresses. Today the blue Sisters—Missionary Sisters Servants of the Holy Ghost of Techny, Illinois—are a familiar sight in the delta city, and it is only the stranger or newcomer who has not seen them on their missionary visits all over the Colored section of the town.

Yes, we have gone a long way since that day in September 1913. As early as 1917 the first Catholic high school in Mississippi was opened in Greenville. The thirtieth graduation class will leave Sacred Heart High this year. In 1920 the first Colored Seminary in the United States was launched in what is today the elementary school building. The Seminary was soon moved to Bay St. Louis for better accommodations. The mission was growing rapidly, and then came the flood of 1927 which covered the mission property under ten feet of water! It was a hard setback, but hardly a year after the disaster a new church was built. A larger building for the high school, a gym, a kindergarten, and lastly a cafeteria were added to the mission.

Today Sacred Heart School cares for a student body ranging from kindergarten to Senior High. For some years now the enrollment has kept to the 500 mark. Yearly children in the lower grades must be turned away for lack of space.

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INTENTIONAL SECOND EXPOSURE



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basketball. Knowing that athletics is a great auxiliary in developing healthy-minded youth, Sacred Heart School has given to it a hearty support. Among the organizations of the student body are a Junior Sodality in Grammar School, a girl's High School Sodality, a boys' High School Sodality, and the Catholic Students Mission Crusade. These organizations meet weekly and work to promote thorough Catholic living among their members. They also strive to make the Catholic students cognizant of their wonderful opportunities for Catholic Action among their non-Catholic fellow students and in their often Protestant families. The percentage of Catholics in High School is near the fifty mark.

Celebrating his Silver Sacerdotal Jubilee last May, our Reverend Past-or remarked, "God has abundantly blessed the mission here at Sacred Heart!" We twelve Missionary Sisters Servants of the Holy Ghost echo that grateful prayer—God has blessed Sacred Heart School!

On April 22, 1951, the Right Rev. Msgr. R. Labit, dean of Lafourche parish, laid the corner stone for the new St. Luke's Church in Thibodaux, La. When completed, the church will cost about \$45,000; it is the gift of Mr. Nicholas G. Huth of Thibodaux, who for years has been St. Luke's generous benefactor. The dedication will take place in July. This beautiful brick church will be another tribute to the hardworking and sealous pastor of St. Luke's Father Paul A. Ortner, S.S.J.





New Seminary Movie on TV

Have you seen the new seminary movie yet? If you have seen it, you are definitely among the fortunate.

Right now, it is booked until Christmas. Requests for it are coming in from all over the country. Three copies of the film are constantly in the mails, and do not suffice to meet the demands. Its popularity was peaked recently by a showing over the magic of television in the city of St. Paul, Minnesota. Father Edward F. Jennings of the diocesan office of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith arranged for the showing.

Name Retained

In spite of the fact that the movie is almost entirely new, the title "Mid Sweat and Toil in Dixie" has been retained. The new version is in beautiful technicolor, with the melodious voice of Mr. Bill Dean, well-known New Orleans announcer on WWL telling the story. It is the story of the mission work of the Divine Word Missionaries among the Negroes of the South. Going through the life of a seminarian, the film reaches a climax in depicting the beautiful ceremonies of a real Ordination. After this, the movie camera follows the newly-ordained priest into the Mission Fields and sees him establish a country mission, administer the Sacraments and instruct converts. To say the least, "Mid Sweat and Toil in Dixie" is a mission film of exceptional merit.

Others Agree

Judging from the reception the film has received wherever it has been shown, many others agree with this modest estimate. One viewer from New Jersey wrote: "The reverence and zeal so evident throughout the picture have provided much food for thought." We believe that much credit for this belongs to Mr. Dean, who seemed to enter very much into the spirit of the narration. A New Orleans viewer, expressing gratitude wrote: "All of us got a great deal from the movie. I had no idea that there was so much being done among the Negroes; and that so close by." From New York came the comment: "It is a marvelous film that is really well done."

On Your "Must" List

Without a doubt "Mid Sweat and Toil in Dixie" is on your "must" list by now. But your chances of seeing it before Christmas are very slim, if you do not belong to one of the fortunate groups who have it booked. However you should not despair! You may contact our Reverend Vocational Director, Father Robert E. Pung, S. V. D., and he will let you know whether he will be passing your way or not. He has a private copy of the seminary movie, which he shows to schools and other groups of adults or children, as he goes about his travels. No group is too small and the rental is free. Why not make arrangements today?

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A Friend Receives Laetare Medal

The announcement on March 4 of Mr. John H. Phelan, Sr. of Beaumont, Texas as the 1951 recipient of the Laetare Medal brought great joy to the community here at St. Augustine's. The medal is awarded annually by the University of Notre Dame to an outstanding American Catholic layman. Mr. Phelan is quoted as saying that in his humble opinion "the award was a great surprise and one I do not deserve." However, we agree with the editor of the SOUTHERN MESSENGER, when he says: "Notre Dame has added one more great and good name to its honor roll of ladies and gentlemen, who because they are Catholic in the full meaning of that word, reflect the image of Christ in all they do." We append this little "amen" to Notre Dame's gesture and the words of the Texas editor, in recognition of the support and interest Mr. Phelan has given St. Augustine's in the past.

Father Megan Speaks

The guest speaker for the April meeting of the St. Peter Claver Mission Club was Father Thomas Megan, S. V. D., of Rosary Catholic Mission in Hattiesburg, Miss. A veteran of almost twenty-five years of service in the China Missions, Father knows his work well. Of special interest to the future priests in the audience was the account of the catechetical methods used by the Missioner in instructing converts. These methods, together with the grace of God, have produced marvelous results, both in China and the United States. In his recent report to Bishop Richard O. Gerow of Natchez, Mississippi, Father Megan was able to mention that the parish had grown from one baptized soul to the present total of eighteen during the past year. To this zealous Missionary, we say: "Call again, Father!"

June Brings— Graduation

On the morning of June 4, the senior class of the minor seminary will receive recognition for the successful completion of four years of study toward the Holy Priesthood. The next step is the Novitiate at Techny, Illinois. This is a period of intensified study of ascetical and mystical theology and of spiritual formation. It is designed to give the young men a clear idea of the religious life and the Missionary career that they embrace when they take Vows. In the 1951 graduating class are: Leon Bechet, New Orleans, La.; Raymond Caesar, Eunice, La.; Claude Davis, New Orleans, La.; Eroy DeJean, Lake Charles, La.; Harry Hill, Houston, Tex.; James Mendez, Stann Creek, B. H.; Malcolm O'Leary, Camden, Miss.; Reynold Schnyder, Reserve, La.; Donald Simon, Natchitoches, La.; Wilbert White, Baton Rouge, La.

Pray for them, that they may persevere in their holy vocation and do much for God and souls.

Ordination Set

Will you be busy on June 29, the feast of Saints Peter and Paul? If not, you will have another opportunity to witness an Ordination to the Holy Priesthood at St. Augustine's. Two of our young seminarians -the Rev. Fraters John LaBauve, S.V.D., of Abbeville, Louisiana and Leonard Olivier, S.V.D., of Lake Charles, Louisiana—will be raised to the dignity of the Priesthood by the Most Reverend Richard O. Gerow, S. T. D., Bishop of Natchez. We need hardly add that our "welcome" mat is out to the public to witness these ceremonies. This, of course, includes in a special manner our friends and benefactors. Are you coming?

(Continued on page 129)



The Combination Recreation Center and High School—the dream of Father Edward Recktenwald, C.S.Sp., and built by Father Clement A. Roach, C.S.Sp., in 1950.

Thirty-One Years Agrowing

(Continued from page 116)

Schools and Training Schools for Negroes in 1933-1934, we find Xavier University heading the list in Grade A, First Class, with a score of 990. Sacred Heart could boast in its coveted position of being the next Catholic School to be listed, Grade A, First Class, with a score of 955 (out of a possible 1,000). In these ratings Sacred Heart School competed with 59 other approved schools. In 1940 it was admitted to the Southern Association of Secondary Schools and Colleges.

With heavy but grateful hearts the parishioners of Sacred Heart had to bid farewell to Father Hackett in November 1929 when he was transferred to Tuscaloosa, Alabama. Father Chas. B. Hannigan replaced him as Pastor.

Father Hannigan came to Sacred Heart with the realization of the need for continued progress in the advancement of the school and it is for this trend that his regime was particularly noteworthy. With the faithful aid of Mother Katherine he was able to construct the Domestic Science Building. Soon after this a large plot of ground opposite the present site of the Rectory was pur-

chased as a playground for the students and youth of the parish. This enabled him to carry out many of his ideas of sports as an essential program for the boys and girls of the Parish. Coupled with this concern for the athletic status of Sacred Heart School was his care for the continued progress of the school. He himself assumed the role of professor in many of the classes both in the High School and in the Xavier Center in spite of his many priestly ministrations and of often being alone—without an assistant priest. Moreover, he engaged on the teaching staff Father Jules Daigle, present Pastor of Our Lady of Seven Dolours Church, Welsh, Louisiana; Father Clifford Gaudin, now pastor of Our Lady of Mercy Church, Opelousas, Louisiana; Lawyer Vance Plauche, former Congressman from Lake Charles district in Washington, D. C., and Miss Ruby Stelly, now a nun, from Sulphur, Louisiana.

In February of 1940, to the great sorrow of not only Sacred Heart Parish, but also of all Lake Charles, Father Hannigan, after ten long years for a great cause, was transferred to Carencro, Louisiana and shortly afterwards to New Iberia,

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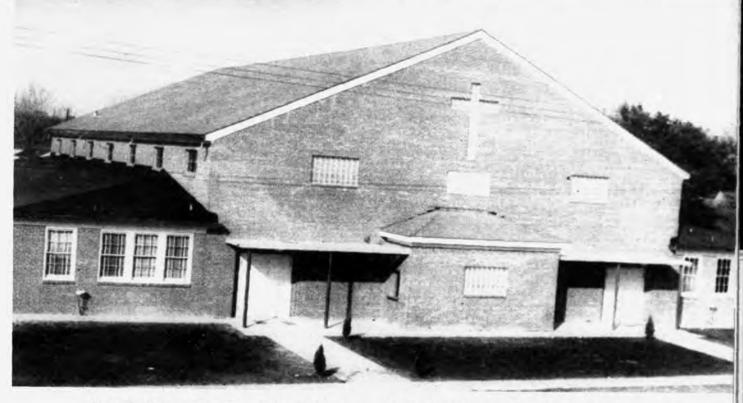
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(Continued on page 128)

Groups of Retreatants at St. Augustine's



First Retreat — 1945



Third Retreat - 1947



Sixth Retreat — 1950

ND NOW the Apos in the presence of Je they had done and a given. And He said to them, "Come awayourselves, and rest a little . . ." Mark

Thus each year during the summer, same invitation to men who are willing to the benefit of their souls. Here in the Seminary, retreatants take a spiritual invitation, conferences and the reception of find close communion with God and are past sins and purpose of amendment—a cas the disciples of old.

Among other questions which find suretreats is the most vital of all: "What do he gain the whole world and suffer the l

The Sacred Heart of Jesus extends vitation during the 1951 series of retreats

"Come away into a quiet place by little . . ."

*All retreats begin Friday evening at following Sunday afternoon at 4 P

*\$5.00 covers all expenses.

*Beautiful new building to be wed for



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Jesus extends to all men a cordial inies of retreats:

quiet pace by yourselves and rest a

ternoon at 4 P. M. and end the

to be wed for first time.



Stations of the Cross in the Cemetery



Visit to the Grotto of Our Lady



Solemn Renewal of Baptismal Vows

1951 SERIES of RETREATS

- ★JULY 6-8
- * JULY 13-15
- * JULY 27-29
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Thirty-One Years Agrowing (Continued from page 125)

Louisiana. At present Father Hannigan is engaged in his most cherished task of caring for young boys at St. Joseph's Home in Philadelphia, Pa.

When Father William J. Long assumed the pastorate, he was faced with the need of a new Church due to the steady growth of the parish and the influx of many more Colored Catholics to the city. Consequently, ground was broken for the new structure July 27, 1940, and early in 1941 it was completed, and solemnly dedicated February 11th of that same year by the Most Reverend Jules B. Jeanmard, D.D., Bishop of Lafayette. Other improvements took place during Father Long's pastorate; the Rectory was moved from Mill Street to Louisiana Avenue, renovated, and enlarged.

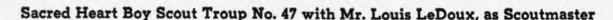
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Recktenwald found waiting for him when he became Pastor of Sacred Heart Parish. He worked hard and pinched pennies in order to have the parish realize its dream of a gymnasium. It was due to his efforts that more than half the money was raised. Meanwhile he converted the old Church into several classrooms and made several repairs on the little Red Schoolhouse. Unfortunately his health began to fail him and he had to abandon the job which he and his parishioners tried to realize and leave its completion to Father Clement A. Roach who took over in the summer of 1949.

After much hard work and planning on the part of Father Roach and of a group of men of the parish, the combination Recreation Center and High School (the Gym) got under way and was dedicated on November 12, 1950 by the Most Reverend Jules B. Jeanmard, D.D., Bishop of Lafayette.

In such a great history of a parish one naturally looks for great results. The few facts given at the beginning

(Continued on page 135)





SEMINARY NEWS

(Continued from page 124)

Provincial Convocation

On April 16th, the Very Reverend Father William C. Bauer, S. V. D., officially announced that the Provincial Chapter would be held at St. Augustine's Seminary, June 17-19. The meeting will begin with a day of spiritual retreat. Matters pertaining to the spiritual and temporal welfare as well as to the special Mission work of the Province of St. Augustine's will be discussed.

Spiritual Vocational Campaign

A special campaign of intensifed prayer for vocations to the Holy Priesthood, Brotherhood and Sisterhood is currently underway at St. Augustine's Seminary. By order of Father Provincial, a special prayer for vocations is being said after all Low Masses. The Community Mass on Sundays is being offered for the same intention. In each month, novenas are held in connection with evening prayers. Thus, in March there was a novena in honor of St. Francis Xavier; in April, to St. Joseph; in May, to our Immaculate Mother. For June, a novena to the Sacred Heart of Jesus is scheduled from June 3-10; for July, to St. Vincent de Paul from July 12-19; for August, to our Blessed Mother from August 8-15. A special novena of Thanksgiving to the Holy Spirit is being planned for September 9-16. We feel confident that this crusade of prayer for an increase of vocations will merit God's favor.

Athletic Meet

Running broad, standing broad, high jump, pole vault, discus, the 220 yard dash, relay races—all these and many more made up the events that filled the recent field day of the students with many a thrill and an oc-

casional spill. Krueger Normand of Opelousas, Louisiana fractured a wrist in an attempt to break the high jump record. Although there was a great display of athletic prowess in the various events, the records of yester-years went unchallenged and unbroken. Students leading in individual points for this year were: Mike Moody among the juniors of Mobile, Alabama, who stacked up a total of 24 points; in the senior division, Norman Joseph of New Roads, Louisiana took first prize with 51 points. And Kenneth Malveaux of Lafayette, Louisiana led the midgets with 29 points.

Tuskegee Team Visits

Serious motor trouble along U. S. Highway 90 turned out to be the occasion for a pleasant visit to the seminary on the part of members of the Tuskegee Institute baseball team. The players were returning from a two-game win over Xavier University in New Orleans. They were accompanied by their coach, Mr. Allison Figaro, who is himself a graduate of that famous Alabama school founded by the Negro educator, Booker T. Washington.

Magic Carpets??? Definitely!!!

This is no yarn! It's the honest truth! The Blessed Martin de Porres Mission Club—our Brothers' unit of the Catholic Students' Mission Crusade—has purchased a couple of looms. During their recreation periods, the members weave away at rugs for the Missions. The first production was of a beautiful chocolate brown with a mixed gold-brown border. Many other combinations have followed. If this "rug bug" keeps biting the Brothers, their magic wares will produce many a shekel for the Missions.

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Sacred Heart Boy Scout Troup No. 47 with Mr. Louis LeDoux, as Scoutmaster



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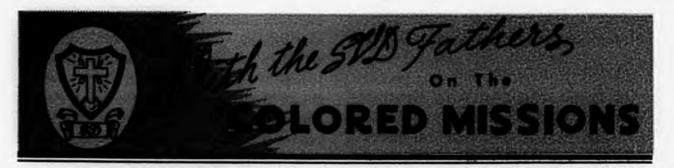
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Talent Night In Lafayette

Under the skilful and untiring direction of Sister Mary Elodie, S.S.F., the school children of Immaculate Heart of Mary School in Lafayette presented a splendid talent program on the night of April 3. The program varied in its forms of presentations but the musical numbers took the precedence. Sister Elodie worked hard with the various groups that appeared on the program. Father Arthur Winters, S.V.D., had a hand in the program too. He could proudly smile after his pupil, Lawrence Lilly, had done a successful job with the drum. Little Mathilda Ann Lewis deserves special mention, for she successfully instructed fourteen of her schoolmates in the art of tap dancing. Everyone who attended the program was well impressed with the successful efforts of Sister Elodie and the others who helped to make it a great presentation.



Three of the able tap-dancers.

Pastor's Jubilee

Father Joseph Kempinski, S.V.D., one of our veteran Divine Word missioners in the South, rounds out twenty-five years of priestly activity on May 29th of this year. He is pastor

of St. Peter's in Pine Bluff, Arkansas. The day chosen for the parish celebration was May 13, the Feast of Pentecost. The Very Rev. Father Provincial William Bauer, S.V.D., had intended to attend. However, due to unforeseen circumstances he was unable to do so. Father Provincial was represented by Father Peter Boerding, S.V.D., accompanied by Father Norbert Schuler, S.V.D., another silver jubilarian.

Father Aloysius Biskupek, S.V.D., of St. Louis, Missouri preached the sermon.

Confirmation in Jackson

April twenty-second of this year was scheduled as Confirmation day for Holy Ghost parish in Jackson. It was preceded by weeks of unusual work and worry. As the day drew nearer, our students assumed a more serious aspect, and we noticed that their Confirmation booklets became their inseparable companions. It was a bit gratifying to see how earnest they could become under a little pressure.

At 7:30 P.M. his Excellency, Bishop R. O. Gerow, commenced the ceremony by a most timely instruction on the Holy Spirit and His Divine influence on the lives of the Apostles. Naturally, the children were tense until the kindness of the Bishop put them at their ease, and then followed a competitive battle as to who could answer the most questions. Reverend Father Holken, our Pastor, and his Assistant, Rev. Father Jans, who was in charge of the preparations, seemed well

(Continued on page 132)

OUR MOTHER OF PERPETUAL HELP

Gerald Lewis, S.V.D.

There is a fourteenth century painting which is the center of the novena service to Our Mother of Perpetual Help. In all parts of the world this picture inspires love and veneration toward the holy Mother of God under this sweet and consoling title. There are magnificent cathedrals and humble mission chapels dedicated to Our Lady in which this picture is solemnly enthroned. In 1450 the Turks were threatening to invade the Island of Crete as a prelude to their attack on Europe. People fled from their homes to escape this menace just as the peoples of Europe today are fleeing before the advance of Communism. A great crowd of Cretans boarded a ship for Italy. Among these refugees was a merchant who possessed a beautiful picture of the Madonna and Child painted on wood with a background of gold. He carefully concealed the picture in his bags and begged Our Lady's protection on this journey. In mid ocean a violent storm arose; heavy clouds hung over the sea; the wind and waters tossed the boat about like a toy. When the crew, work out by the struggle, sank exhausted to the deck and left the frail bark to the mercy of the waves the merchant realized that their only hope now was in the assistance from heaven. Quickly he pulled his picture of Our Lady from his bag and called on his despairing countrymen to seek the aid of the Queen of Heaven and Star of the Sea. All fell to their knees and lifted their hands in supplication to Mary. And as they prayed the storm died down, the heavens grew bright again, the sea



became calm, and the ship was borne safely to the Italian shores.

The pious merchant made his way to the Eternal City with his precious painting. While in the city he became seriously ill and felt his end was near. He called a friend to his bedside and exacted a promise that the picture would be exposed in one of the Churches of Rome that it might be venerated by the faithful. After his death the picture was taken to the Church of San Matteo in a solemn procession that attracted people from all parts of the city. For almost three hundred years the picture of Our Mother of Perpetual Help hung over the high altar in San Matteo's Church. Pilgrims flocked to this church from all parts of Europe and favors obtained from the Queen of Heaven made the Shrine famous throughout the continent.

Then in 1789 there originated in France a bloody and destructive (Continued on page 135)



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OUR MOTHER OF PERPETUAL HELP

Gerald Lewis, S.V.D.

There is a fourteenth century painting which is the center of the novena service to Our Mother of Perpetual Help. In all parts of the world this picture inspires love and veneration toward the holy Mother of God under this sweet and consoling title. There are magnificent cathedrals and humble mission chapels dedicated to Our Lady in which this picture is solemnly enthroned. In 1450 the Turks were threatening to invade the Island of Crete as a prelude to their attack on Europe. People fled from their homes to escape this menace just as the peoples of Europe today are fleeing before the advance of Communism. A great crowd of Cretans boarded a ship for Italy. Among these refugees was a merchant who possessed a beautiful picture of the Madonna and Child painted on wood with a background of gold. He carefully concealed the picture in his bags and begged Our Lady's protection on this journey. In mid ocean a violent storm arose; heavy clouds hung over the sea; the wind and waters tossed the boat about like a toy. When the crew, work out by the struggle, sank exhausted to the deck and left the frail bark to the mercy of the waves the merchant realized that their only hope now was in the assistance from heaven. Quickly he pulled his picture of Our Lady from his bag and called on his despairing countrymen to seek the aid of the Queen of Heaven and Star of the Sea. All fell to their knees and lifted their hands in supplication to Mary. And as they prayed the storm died down, the heavens grew bright again, the sea



became calm, and the ship was borne safely to the Italian shores.

The pious merchant made his way to the Etc nal City with his precious painting. While in the city he became seriously ill and felt his end was near. He called a friend to his bedside and exacted a promise that the picture would be exposed in one of the Churches of Rome that it might be venerated by the faithful. After his death the picture was taken to the Church of San Matteo in a solemn procession that attracted people from all parts of the city. For almost three hundred years the picture of Our Mother of Perpetual Help hung over the high altar in San Matteo's Church. Pilgrims flocked to this church from all parts of Europe and favors obtained from the Queen of Heaven made the Shrine famous throughout the continent.

Then in 1789 there originated in France a bloody and destructive (Continued on page 135)

With the SVD Fathers On the Missions

(Continued from page 130)

pleased with the efforts of the children. The cause of St. Peter and of St. John was well championed by one little girl who seemed quite reluctant to concede that these two also "ran away from Jesus." When his Excellency called for a final resume of all that he had said, the faculty was amazed to discover how really well the students had paid attention.

Confirmation was then conferred upon eighty-eight members of the parish. About fifty-five of these were school children. The biggest surprise came at the end when our ninety-seven year old Aunt Lucy struggled up the center aisle, aided by two women and her cane. She managed to get into the sanctuary where she stood in great anticipation. Our good Bishop then came down from the altar and standing before her conferred the Sacrament upon her. She certainly was proud and happy, for not many live to become soldiers of Christ at ninetyseven! All agreed that our Confirmation services were truly edify-

Holy Rosary Institute, Lafayette, La. Both the boys and girls won the District Trophy in basketball. The final games were played in Baton Rouge, La. Father William Adams, S.V.D., (left) was their able coach.





Holy Trinity Church and Rectory nearing completion.

Holy Trinity, Washington, La.

Father Max Williams, S.V.D., is busily engaged in the construction of the first new building of his mission. The two-story structure will include a temporary chapel and an auditorium on the first floor, and a rectory on the second. Plans are already made for a permanent chapel and rectory and when these plans are put into effect, the building now nearing completion will be converted into a school.

Along with his building project Father Wililams has about five hundred souls to care for, most of whom are living in the country districts rather removed from the vicinity of the mission.

St. Rose de Lima Teams Win County Basketball Tournament

On February 21, 1951 both the boys and girls of St. Rose de Lima gave reason for joy and pride to their Alma Mater by downing the boys and girls of Valena C. Jones High School, of Bay St. Louis in a very exciting basketball tournament.

The lassies from both schools played a "bang up" game to the very last second, with St. Rose leaving the court on the long end of a 39-38 game. The boys, though scoring less than 132

did the girls, ran roughshod over the boys of Valena C. Jones to the tune of 30-22.

Two handsome trophies were presented to St. Rose on March 17th. Their triumph in this district tournament entitled the boys and girls of St. Rose to attend the tournament which was held at Gulfport, Mississippi a few weeks later.



CHRIST THE KING MISSION Jackson, Mississippi

Father Peter DeBoer, S.V.D., is busy laying a floor in his newly constructed eight-room school building. Father expects to start with the first three grades and add a grade each year. At present he is looking for some Order of Sisters to take over the teaching responsibilities.

Our Lady of Perpetual Help, St. Martinville

Father Anthony Bourges, S.V.D., pastor of Our Lady of Perpetual Help Church, is successfully inspiring the school children with a great love for the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. This is very apparent from the fact that practically all the children attend the daily children's Mass and join in the recitation of prayers and the singing of hymns. We hope that all the pastors of our missions and of the entire South will meet with the success that Father Bourges is enjoying, namely, of seeing the little ones of the flock draw closer to their Eucharistic Shepherd in Holy Mass.



St. Francis School Choir

St. Francis Church Yazoo City, Mississippi

Father Joseph Stier, S.V.D., is witnessing in his parish one of the most beautiful events that can take place in a parish: the growing zeal for the Church's Liturgy. It is truly amazing what the School Sisters of St. Francis have done, in less than nine months, to promote the spirit of the Liturgy among the pupils under their care. The children are able to sing different songs appropriate to every liturgical season of the year. They are learning to master both the common and proper parts of the Mass in Plain Chant. On Thursday, May 3, the Saint Francis Choir presented a "Sacred Concert" in which the fruit of much labor was beautifully and magnificently portrayed. The concert was predominantly liturgical; its contents expressed the Church's Liturgy from Advent through Pentecost. As a definite proof that these pupils are being imbued with the Liturgy one has but to glance at the daily Mass attendance. Three days a week Father has High Mass which is sung by the choir. Though the majority of the children are not Catholic they have such a liking for the services of the Church that they voluntarily make the sacrifice of attending Holy Mass frequently.

The smiling Father Bourges and some of the children he loves.



INTENTIONAL SECOND EXPOSURE

With the SVD Fathers On the Missions

(Continued from page 130)

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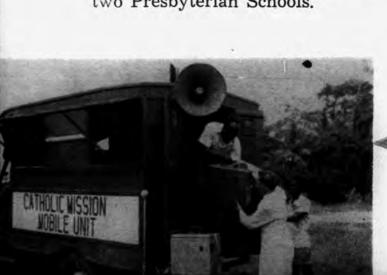


CATHOLIC ACTION IN THE GOLD COAST

Elmer Powell, S.V.D.

The main aim of Catholic Action is exemplified in the name and work of the Christophers. These folk make it their duty to carry Christ to those who know Him too little and to those who do not know Him at all. This spirit of Catholic Action is aflame throughout the world. Although, everyone is not a Christopher in name, all should be in spirit. The following account is a picture of Catholic Action in our Accra Mission, Gold Coast, British West Africa.

Recently, the Very Reverend Cletus Hodapp, S. V. D., Minnesotaborn regional superior of the S. V. D. Mission at Accra blessed the new Mobile Unit in simple but impressive ceremonies. The Catholic community witnessed the event. Now the cinema van is going from station to station showing movies of Pope Pius XII and the Vatican (March of Time), Joe Louis fights, news reels, and other features to the delight of the people, some of whom have never before witnessed a movie. Clapping of hands and cheers greet the movies of the Pope as He blesses the people. This film has been shown under the auspices of the Catholic Club of the Achimota College and Father Erb, S.V.D., (Rochester, N. Y.) has shown it to two Presbyterian Schools.





Very Rev. Cletus Hodapp, S.V.D., Reginal Superior, blesses the Accra Mobile Unit.

The Mobile Unit is a van equipped with the latest model Victor projector, fungus-proofed and tropically treated before it left the factory in Davenport, Iowa. It carries its own electrical plant, a Kohler generator. Native African carpenters built the body for the van on a Chevrolet chassis. Large letters on both sides of the van proclaim the unit as belonging to the Catholic Mission. In the front, the slogan of Catholic Action, "The Peace of Christ in the Kingdom of Christ," states the hope of the Mission.

The entire Mobile Unit is the gift of American Catholics, a thing Father Erb tells the audience at the conclusion of each showing. Mr. Joseph Desbordes, coordinator of Catholic Action of the Accra Mission assists Father Erb in "bearing Christ" to the people of the Gold Coast.

Father Charles G. Erb, S.V.D., and Mr. Joseph Desbordes "bearing Christ" to the people of the Gold Coast with their Mobile Unit.

Thirty-One Years Agrowing

(Continued from page 128)

of this article about the pioneer spirit of Miss Figaro are sufficient indications of her zealous and courageous soul. The Holy Father himself, Pope Pius XII, acknowledged this zeal and courage by presenting to her the Papal Medal "Pro Ecclesia et Pontifice" in 1949. Miss Mary Ryan and Miss Mary Rochon, now Mrs. M. Morrison, shared in all Miss Figaro's sacrifices and hardships, and deserve a place beside her.

One of the major events of the parish's history was the ordination of Father Harold R. Perry, S.V.D., to the priesthood January 6, 1943 at St. Augustine's Seminary, Bay St Louis, Mississippi. Six others are preparing themselves for the Holy Priesthood in several Seminaries throughout the United States and in Canada. Sacred Heart can boast of five nuns from the parish: Sisters Gabriella, Alicia, Thecla, Fidelia, and Eucharia. Drs. Murray Martin, M.D., Frank Perry, M.D., Frederick Perry, D.D.S., Harry Gonsulin, pharmacist; Nurses Murl Arceneaux Graham, Mabel Hall Lewis, Dolores Singleton, Ethel Lee Roos; four postmen; a great number of teachers, more than three hundred serving in the Armed Forces of the United States, and countless others in different walks of life are graduates or former students of Sacred Heart Parish.

Father Harold R. Perry, S.V.D., the first priest of Sacred Heart to be ordained. Baptising an adult convert in St. Peter's Church, Pine Bluff, Arkansas.



Mother of Perpetual Help

(Continued from page 131)

revolution that left Europe in ruins. Among the debris of the many venerated shrines and monuments laid waste by the agents of destruction was the Church of San Matteo. When Napoleon's army invaded Rome in 1812 the beautiful picture of Our Lady was taken away from the church and hidden for over forty years. Upon the ruins of San Matteo there arose a new church, dedicated to St. Alphonsus and cared for by the Redemptorist Fathers. Fathers began an intense search for the prized picture that had brought so many graces to men. In 1866 it was found in an oratory of the Augustinian Fathers at Santa Maria in Postarula. Pope Pius IX, who as a boy had prayed before the picture in San Matteo, ordered that the painting should again be publicly venerated in the Church of St. Alphonsus. On April 26, 1866 Our Mother of Perpetual Help was borne in solemn procession through the streets of Rome and enthroned in the new Church on the Via Merulana. Since that day the devotion to Our Lady under the title of Mother of Perpetual Help has drawn thousands to the Eternal City. Pious pilgrims have knelt before this picture of Our Lady, they still lift up their hands and their hearts to her who is our life, our sweetness and our hope.



"I like America because, despite all its imperfections it is the land of promise and the proof of progress. A part of something is better than all of nothing. Negroes have a part of the great promise; they are working to win all of it." (Edith Sampson, NEGRO DIGEST, December '50.)

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Dear Children:

When you took your places in the classrooms nine months ago, many of you were dreaming of the vacation you just spent and looking forward to the vacation nine months away. Now it's here. In the meantime you have moved up a grade in school, and many of you have graduated and are ready to take your piace among the men and women in the world. Have you decided yet what you shall be? Did you ever think about becoming a priest, a sister or a brother? If you have, keep it in mind and during the vacation talk it over with one of the priests of your parish. If you haven't, take time out this summer and give it a food 'think' . . . maybe you'll surprise yourself.

Now I'm going to ask you a favor. On the 29th of this month, the feast of St. Peter and Paul, two of our seminarians are going to be ordained priests. I want you to think of the them and say a little prayer for them. And don't forget to pray for the boys who are thinking about entering the seminary this fall.

Enjoy a pleasant vacation, and once in a while, slip into Church and say a little prayer for us here at the Seminary, and for all the missionaries here in the South.

God bless all of you, and keep you in His grace.

Father Cheer-Up

MY MAIL BOX

Dear Father:

Our family receives the St. Augustine Messenger every month and I enjoy reading it very much. I liked the April issue, especially the story about the little boy who drank the glass of lyewater. I am sending the story of my favorite saint, the Little Flower, hoping

that it is good enough to be printed in the Messenger.

Sincerely yours, MARIA MAVAR

Thanks for the letter, Maria; it's the first one I've received in a long time. Your story was swell. Keep your eyes on the Children's Corner and you'll see it there pretty soon. . . .

SAINT IMELDA

Many people forget about God's love for them. They forget that He loved them so much that He sent His only son Jesus Christ to redeem them and that Jesus Christ gave himself in the Holy Eucharist to be the food of our souls. People forget that they, by receiving Holy Communion can actually face Christ dwelling within them. Saint Imelda is not among these.

When St. Imelda lived, children could not receive Communion until they were twelve. Her parents were rich and could give her anything she desired. There was but one thing she wished that they could not give, and that was the permission to receive Our Lord in Holy Communion. At eleven, Imelda entered a convent of Dominican Nuns. Here she prayed that Christ would allow her to receive Him. Once while she was attending Mass, the priest at the altar noticed a host suspended in the air above her head. Immediately he gave her Holy Communion, knowing that such was the will of God. Imelda received Our Lord with joy and knelt in thanksgiving for over an hour. Thinking that she might become tired, two sisters came to get her, but they found her dead. She had loved God so much that He had come to take her to heaven where she could be with Him always.

St. Imelda is the patroness of first holy communicants.

Here's a little incident that happened to an altar-boy in one of our missions. I thought it was quite amusing. Read it and see what you think!

A RED LETTER DAY IN MY LIFE

I have had many red letter days in my life. The one I choose to tell about is more about what happened to me one night.

It was Thanksgiving eve and I was appointed to serve in the Sisters' Chapel. I was very excited. I went to bed very early in order to be up and to church in time for Mass in the Chapel. Before going to bed, I had my mother give me a good washing and she combed my hair and cut and cleaned my finger nails. I even shined my shoes which was something I hated to do. All were happy when I went to bed because they were getting tired of seeing me so excited.

It was a long time before I could get to sleep. It was grinding time and my father had to go to work at 11:30 every night. I was very sensitive even in sleep, so when the mill whistle blew that night, it woke me and I was half dressed when my mother sent me back to bed. About a half hour later the whistle blew a second time. I was sure it was 6:00 and I was going to be late to serve at the Chapel. It didn't take me long to get dressed. I was soon on my way to church. There was one strange thing. Every house I passed had no lights on but this did not bother me in the least. I did think it strange that the man at the Water and

Light Plant should stare at me so, when he saw me pass by. Next was the Sisters of Mercy Convent and no light in there either.

When I reached the church, again I saw no light. I went around to the boy's sacristy and found it locked. I sat for a while and then came to the back porch of school to see what time it was. The moon was shining, but did not give enough light for me to see the time by the school clock. I waited a while and decided to return home-everything was so dark. When I passed the Power house, the man stared again at me. This time I knew why. I had, in my excitement to serve in our Sisters' Chapel, come to church at midnight. I wasn't afraid to go, for I thought it was 6:00 o'clock. I was scared only a little to come back, but I grew extremely frightened when I passed the cemetery. When I reached home it was exactly 1:00 o'clock in the morning.

I didn't tell this story to anyone but my best friend Arthur and he, like Judas, betrayed me and told Sister Maria Petra. In turn she had it published in "Mission Fields at Home." Perhaps you've read it before. Everything is true except that I didn't go to Paulmer's house or Arthur's house. In my excitement I went straight to church and back home.

ULYSSES NICHOLAS Grade 8 Notre Dame School, St. Martinville, La.

Did You Know That . . .

Southern tradition in Memphis, Tenn., was broken when the local citizenry, white and colored, turned out to do homage to a dead Negro hero, 18 year old Pvt. Edward Clearbon, posthumously awarded the Distinguished Service Cross.

Pvt. Clearbon, not able to get a job at home and wishing to help his father support and better the conditions of a family of twelve, volunteered for the army. Inducted at Fort Knox, within a year he found himself in Yokohama, Japan. A month later he valiantly and heroically gave his life on the battlefield of Kuri, in Korea, in service above and beyond the call of duty. The citation stated that the heroic young soldier had cleaned out an enemy machine gun nest, and mortally wounded and dying had forced the enemy under cover that his own men might be evacuated safely.

Pvt. Clearbon died, not that his buddies might live, not that the U. S. might live, not that America might live, but that the whole world might be a better place for all people to live in. Surely, there was no prejudice in such a noble and self-sacrificing heart.

The Red Lily

By William D. Ryan

CHAPTER VI—Penance

"Why didn't Mrs. Goretti move back to the little hillside town on the Sea?" asked Joanne.

"Well, there were many reasons."

"Because they were too poor, Uncle Jeff?" Jimmie said.

"Yes, that's the main reason. It takes a lot of money to move a big family hundreds of miles. Besides, she was an orphan; she didn't have any close relatives who might help her. Her best friends, the Cimarellis, lived near her in the swamps."

"When he moved to Ferriere di Conca, Luigi did not have enough money to buy his own farm and house, so he moved into Count Mazonelli's old Cheese Factory as it was called. When he got sick, Count Mazonelli sent over Mr. Serenelli and his son to help Luigi. They moved in with the Goretti family since there were no other vacant farm houses nearby.

Mr. Serenelli was a hard worker, but he was a very unfriendly man who was careless in the practice of his religion. His manners were rough and he had a sour temper. Sometimes he would curse and swear in front of the children, and during the winter months, when there was little work to do on the farm, he drank much vino.

Angelo asked: "Mama, why is Mr. Serenelli always so bad-tempered, and why should he drink so much wine?"

"Mi Figlio, my son, we must never speak ill of anyone. Mr. Serenelli is not really a bad man. He is an unhappy man, because his wife is dead and his older children are all married. He is very lonely. We must be nice to him and respect him."

*Reprinted with the kind permission of the Author and the publishers. All pictures are from the inspiring Italian movie, "Heaven on the Swampland." Copies of this beautiful story may be obtained for 25c from your Catholic Book Store or from

LUMEN BOOKS

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Even before Luigi died he suspected that Mr. Serenelli was cheating him out of some of the crops. And after Luigi died, old Serenelli often cheated Assunta out of her share of the farm profits in order to buy himself drinks at the tavern.

All of this was a great penace for Assunta, but she suffered it in silence. It was a penance for Marietta, too. When her mother suffered, she suffered. When her mother worried she worried.

"Mother, don't worry. God will take care of us."

And to her brothers and sisters, Maria was like an angel of light. They came to her with all their troubles. Sometimes when Assunta was very tired, she would lose her patience with the children; then they would all run to Maria's arms for comfort.

"Children, you mustn't bother your mother when she is tired. Be good and behave yourselves," Maria would scold them.

With loving care she taught Mariano, Alexander, Ersilia and the baby Theresa, their prayers. At meal times, of course, they always said their grace together, although the boys sometimes began eating before praying.

"Boys, first we must pray to ask God's blessing on this food," Maria would tell them.

Many times Maria went hungry herself if there was not enough food for the winter when food was scarce. Time and time again she noticed that her mother did not eat much.

"Eat mother, you must keep up your strength for the hard work in the fields."

This little girl of ten years knew the value of penance and sacrifice. She did not perform any special penances, but just accepted the many sacrifices of daily life in the humble spirit that it was God's will. Never did anyone hear her complain.

Her beauty of soul was known to many in the neighborhood. Everytime they saw Mrs. Goretti they would say: "Assunta, what a little angel your daughter, Maria, is.

Our Lady of Fatima begs us all to do penance for our sins, for the sins of mankind, for the conversion of Russia and for the peace in the whole world.

If Maria were living today she surely would obey Our Heavenly Mother's plan.

CHAPTER VII - Like the Dove

"Uncle Jeff. tell us about Maria's house."

"That might be a good idea. You should know something about their house."

"Was it wood, Uncle Jeff, like our house?" Mary Ellen asked.

"It was made of rough stones and big bricks, with very thick walls."

"How high was it, Uncle Jeff? We live in a two-story house."

"Their house had two floors too. The first floor was the barn and storehouse; here Mr. Serenelli kept the oxen, the chickens, grain and farm tools.

... On the second floor the two families shared five rooms. There was only one door to the second floor. As you entered this door you came right into the large kitchen.

After Luigi Goretti passed away, Maria had to take her mother's place in

the kitchen preparing all the meals for her own family and the two Serenellis.

"What do we have to eat today?" the boys would ask eagerly.

"Bean soup and potatoes and black bread," Maria said sadly because she hoped to give them better things.

"Aw, gee, always the same thing, Marietta!" the boys would complain mildly. When it came to eat, though, they didn't care whether it was only black bread and soup—they ate everything on their plates and asked for more.

Mr. Serenelli complained about Maria's cooking most of all.

"You, girl! when are you going to learn to cook? You are too dumb, you lazy, good for-nothing."

But Maria never said a word. Sometimes her eyes would glance towards her mother's. She knew that she must bear these insults so that Mr. Serenelli would continue to help them with the farm work.

Maria loved her mother, Assunta, very much, and she never forgot her dead father, Luigi. Every time she passed his grave, with its plain wooden cross, she would stop and say the Rosary that his soul would soon be free from Purgatory and go to Heaven.

But she loved her Mother Mary in Heaven most of all. In her room she kept a little shrine to Our Blessed Mother. Every day there were fresh flowers in front of this shrine picked by Marietta in the marshes or along the road. And not one day went by that she did not say her Rosary, even if her eyes were so heavy with sleep that they closed time and time again.

Once a neighbor showed her a picture of Our Mother of Sorrows, with a sword piercing Her heart.

"Why is that knife through Our Blessed Mother's heart?" Maria asked sadly.

And when she learned that the sins of men put that sword through her heart, Maria exclaimed: "I will never commit a single sin, even if I must die!"

Maria had work to do from morning until late at night. At dawn she waiked a mile or so to the well to draw water.

In the afternoon she often trudged along seven miles to Nettuno over the bad road.

The Red Lily

By William D. Ryan

CHAPTER VI-Penance

"Why didn't Mrs. Goretti move back to the little hillside town on the Sea?" asked Joanne.

"Well, there were many reasons."

"Because they were too poor, Uncle Jeff?" Jimmie said.

"Yes, that's the main reason. It takes a lot of money to move a big family hundreds of miles. Besides, she was an orphan; she didn't have any close relatives who might help her. Her best friends, the Cimarellis, lived near her in the swamps."

"When he moved to Ferriere di Conca, Luigi did not have enough money to buy his own farm and house, so he moved into Count Mazonelli's Cheese Factory as it was called. When he got sick, Count Mazonelli sent over Mr. Serenelli and his son to help Luigi. They moved in with the Goretti family since there were no other vacant farm houses nearby.

Mr. Serenelli was a hard worker, but he was a very unfriendly man who was careless in the practice of his religion. His manners were rough and he had a sour temper. Sometimes he would curse and swear in front of the children, and during the winter months, when there was little work to do on the farm, he' drank much vino.

Angelo asked: "Mama, why is Mr. Serenelli always so bad-tempered, and why should he drink so much wine?"

"Mi Figlio, my son, we must never speak ill of anyone. Mr. Serenelli is not really a bad man. He is an unhappy man, because his wife is dead and his older children are all married. He is very lonely. We must be nice to him and respect him."

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Chicago 54, Illinois



Even before Luigi died he suspected that Mr. Serenelli was cheating him out of some of the crops. And after Luigi died, old Serenelli often cheated Assunta out of her share of the farm profits in order to buy himself drinks at the tavern.

All of this was a great penace for Assunta, but she suffered it in silence. It was a penance for Marietta, too. When her mother suffered, she suffered. When her mother worried she worried.

"Mother, don't worry. God will take care of us."

And to her brothers and sisters, Maria was like an angel of light. They came to her with all their troubles. Sometimes when Assunta was very tired, she would lose her patience with the children; then they would all run to Maria's arms for comfort.

"Children, you mustn't bother your mother when she is tired. Be good and behave yourselves," Maria would scold

With loving care she taught Mariano, Alexander, Ersilia and the baby Theresa, their prayers. At meal times, of course, they always said their grace together, although the boys sometimes began eating before praying.

"Boys, first we must pray to ask God's blessing on this food," Maria would tell them.

Many times Maria went hungry herself if there was not enough food for the winter when food was scarce. Time and time again she noticed that her mother did not eat much.

"Eat mother, you must keep up your strength for the hard work in the fields."

This little girl of ten years knew the value of penance and sacrifice. She did not perform any special penances, but just accepted the many sacrifices of daily life in the humble spirit that it was God's will. Never did anyone hear her complain.

Her beauty of soul was known to many in the neighborhood. Everytime they saw Mrs. Goretti they would say: "Assunta, what a little angel your daughter, Maria, is.

Our Lady of Fatima begs us all to do penance for our sins, for the sins of mankind, for the conversion of Russia and for the peace in the whole world.

If Maria were living today she surely would obey Our Heavenly Mother's plan.

CHAPTER VII - Like the Dove

"Uncle Jeff. tell us about Maria's house."

"That might be a good idea. You should know something about their house."

"Was it wood, Uncle Jeff, like our house?" Mary Ellen asked.

"It was made of rough stones and big bricks, with very thick walls."

"How high was it, Uncle Jeff? We live in a two-story house."

"Their house had two floors too. The first floor was the barn and storehouse; here Mr. Serenelli kept the oxen, the chickens, grain and farm tools.

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Maria had work to do from morning until late at night. At dawn she waiked a mile or so to the well to draw water.

In the afternoon she often trudged along seven miles to Nettuno over the bad road. People in Nettuno still remember Little Mary as she carried her doves from market to market.

Many times in the Holy Bible reference is made to the dove. It was a clean bird, worthy to be offered in the Sacred Temple of the Old Testament. Mary and Joseph, being poor, offered doves when they visited the Temple . . . remember?

The dove represents, according to the Church, simplicity, meekness, and chastity.

Marietta was simple, meek and chaste like her doves. . . .

Chastity's Fire

Tilden LeMelle, S.V.D.

Oh, Chastity, thou Lily White, Untarnished by impurity, How fair thou standst in radiance bright Arrayed in robes of modesty.

They tell me thou art cold as snow And ne'er can warm a human heart, But, Dove, methinks they do not know The fiery flame of love thou art. As white as snow 'tis true thou art And seemeth cold to lustful souls Transfixed by passion's fiery dart Transfixed by dark Hell's own coals.

But if they say that snow is cold And jibes and taunts on thee bestow Then, Chastity, they must be told That snow chaffed hands doth doubly glow.

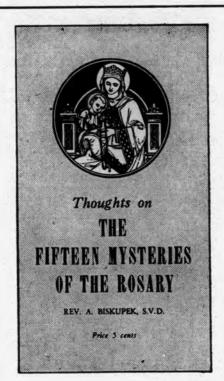
The White Robe

by Evelyn Raabe

The story of Edward Raymond Mattingly, a seminarian, whose fond dreams of beconing a priest were shattered by a tragic accident, is lovingly and reverently told in THE WHITE ROBE by Evelyn Raabe. The white robe represents the gown worn by patients in hospitals. This story of a heroic and saintly invalid, written by one who has herself known bitter, heart-rending suffering and who is even now blind, holds out a message of hope and joy. There is hope in its pages for those whom Providence has clothed with the white robe of suffering and helplessness-there is joy for their parents, relatives and friends who feel ever so keenly the plight of their dear ones. In this our day when so many young men have returned and will return from the battle fields of the world, wounded and helpless, this story stands out to them as a beacon in their dark night of pain and even despair. The life of Ed Mattingly flings out a challenge to those who have been relegated to inactivity—a challenge, which if accepted, 140

can and will lead many to know that a man-any man-is as great as his soul is great, even if that soul is housed in a helpless body. It will teach them the value of suffering and the usefulness of the useless. THE WHITE ROBE is an answer to those who would grant a merciful release from pain to Ed and to thousands like him by an overdose of sleeping powder or the injection of an air bubble into the blood stream. Perhaps the secret of Ed Mattingly's success in this life and his preparation for the next can be found in his great and tender devotion to St. Therese, the Little Flower of Jesus.

The book is well illustrated and contains photos of drawings made by Ed. Most of his work was done by holding a pencil in his mouth or by means of instruments tied to his wrists, since Ed could not use his hands. This book is a must on your list. It can be purchased through this magazine for \$3.75.



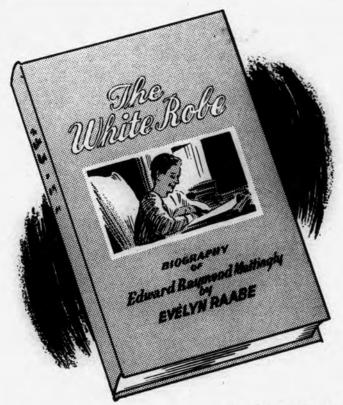
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PURPOSE OF THE BOOK

Because of the message contained in the book for those who have been relegated to the sidelines and its consequent value for them and their families, one of the great aims of the author is to be able to place at least a dozen copies with the Catholic Chaplain of every veteran's hospital. The MESSENGER is cooperating with the author towards this end. In front of each book there is to be a little card with the following words inscribed on it: TO THOSE AT (NAME OF THE HOSPITAL) WHO ALSO WEAR THE WHITE ROBE—COMPLIMENTS (NAME OF THE DONOR)—The readers of the MESSENGER are asked to help in every way they can to bring this book to those to whom it can be of most help.

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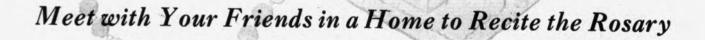
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